McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIII

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1886.

NUMBER 44

McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails

[illegible]

Lodge Directory

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Masonic Hall.

[illegible]

Churches

[illegible]

Borough Officers

[illegible]

County Officers

[illegible]

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN   JOHN FORREST

Hamlin & Forrest,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE Smethport, Pa. Office of the late [illegible] Hamlin & Forrest [illegible]

[illegible]

Morrison & Apple.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW Office nearly opposite the Court House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. [illegible]

Milliken & Richmond.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW [illegible] All business promptly attended to.

[illegible]

Physicians.

[illegible]

Physicians and Surgeons,

KANE, PA.

HOTELS.

Chautauqua House

[illegible] Smethport, Pa. [illegible] Proprietor.

[illegible]

WRIGHT HOUSE,

[illegible] Smethport, Penn'a. [illegible] Wright, Proprietor.

[illegible] newly built and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class Hotel. A well stocked and [illegible] Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

[illegible] Smethport, Pa., F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

This house has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar [illegible] supplied with the best the market affords. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

[illegible] Pa. R. E. Looker, Proprietor

[illegible] and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

Broezel's Hotel,

Cor. Seneca and Wells streets, Buffalo, N. Y. First class in every respect. John Broezel, Proprietor.

Exchange Hotel,

Near McKean and Buffalo Depot, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Sowers, Proprietor.

This hotel is newly made and furnished in all respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

[illegible] FURNITURE STORE [illegible]

FURNITURE!

[illegible]

Undertaking in all its branches.

WALL PAPER

[illegible]

CALL [illegible]

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & CASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

WIN[illegible]

C. V. GILLIS,

[illegible]

Drugs & Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA

The Best

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO.—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST-CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

Farm for Sale.

FARM containing one hundred acres good grass and grain land. Fine apple orchard, also pear orchard that paid nearly one hundred dollars for last season's crop, never failing springs and spring brook running through the farm. This is considered one of the most productive farms in the county, with dwelling house, milk and corn house, barn and horse barn, fine sugar bush. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Part cash, balance in yearly installments; may run eight or ten years. The farm is situated three miles from the county seat.

A. REILLY.

Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.

Feb. 21, 1886-tf

FIVE MILLION POUNDS.

By T. WEMYSS REID.

CHAPTER VII.

THE HAUNTED ROOM.

I am afraid I sat longer than I should have done in the luxurious little smoking room. It was not the admirable quality of Mauleverer's cigars that chained me to the spot. My mind was full of all the incidents of the day and I slowly pondered on them as the fragrant clouds of tobacco smoke rose above my head. My predominant feeling was one of almost extravagant delight. "She loves me! She loves me!" was the thought that most frequently came uppermost in my mind. But ever and anon there shot across the broad current of my joy a sinister sense of doubt and apprehension. I remembered the inscription on the back of Daisy's portrait, "Daisy Stancliffe, alias ——." I recalled, not now with the scornful indifference that I had felt in the train, the wild words of Gregson, "There is murder going to be done at the place to which you are going, and you know it." If that were true, then, at least, I thought I [illegible] know by whom the murder would be wrought. It would be the man Flinter, whom Daisy had just described to me as dangerous. Aye, and once or twice I remembered how Gregson had involved all of us, myself and Branksome, and even Daisy herself, in a common condemnation with this ruffian. I knew how guiltless I myself was of all criminal plots against any human being. But I was not more certain of my own innocence than I was of Daisy's. Let me write that here with emphasis, so that, blamable as I may have been in many matters, I shall at least be free from blame in this.

But from all these wild and wandering fancies my mind ever returned to the same delightful thought of Daisy's love. That sooner or later she should be mine, I was resolved. As for Mauleverer's millions, let them perish with him, if they were to stand between us.

I was aroused from a long, deep reverie by the silvery tone of a clock which stood on the mantelpiece of the room. I looked up and to my surprise saw that it was one o'clock. I had spent more than an hour by myself after Mauleverer had left me.

There was all through the house that dead and solemn silence which is never so complete as in a large country house at that hour of the night. I could feel, as it were, all around me the great empty rooms, and the long corridors with their mysterious windings, and the worm-eaten staircases, up and down which those who had been dust now for hundreds of years had once passed in the flush of life and health.

There was not a sound, I say, to break the silence; and yet as I listened the very silence seemed to become vocal and all the air was filled with one rythmic cry that struck upon my tingling nerves with a distinctness which spoken words [illegible] never have attained. "There is murder to be done here—murder, murder, murder!" That was what the awful silence of the great house seemed to say to me. I knew that it was nothing more than the effect of the imagination due to the excitement of the past day. Yet I started up in nervous terror and lighted my candle, hardly daring to look behind me as I turned from the room [illegible] chamber.

Where or how I got wrong I hardly know. I found presently, however, that I had missed the corridor through which I had to pass on my way to the staircase leading to my room. I turned into another passage [illegible] might lead me in the right [illegible] passing a door [illegible] corridor [illegible] heard a voice [illegible] Flinter who was [illegible]

"[illegible] what has brought him here to [illegible] the way [illegible] quickly [illegible]"

[illegible] There was a faint murmur as though some one responded to Flinter. But I only caught one or two [illegible] and I paid then hardly thought for the moment that what I heard could have any reference to myself. [illegible] fashion [illegible] of the great [illegible] was an easy matter [illegible] was to my bedroom.

I found the outer door opening upon the lonely stair that gave access to my apartment and [illegible] I was in the delightful little sitting room beyond which the bedroom was dimly visible through the open door. A fire had been lighted in both rooms, but in neither was it now burning. The black ashes contrasted drearily with the sumptuous furnishing of the two apartments. I did not linger in the outer room. I crossed the threshold of the haunted chamber and closing the door began at once to prepare for bed.

And now in the very dead of the night and cut off by long galleries and long staircases from any other human being with nerves shaken too by all the exciting incidents of the day I first realized the fact that to sleep in this room with all its memories and traditions was by no means so pleasant an adventure as it had seemed a few hours earlier. What was the ghost which was said to haunt the place? I sat down and tried to recall the legend as I had heard it after dinner. A woman, false and cruel, who had once been the mistress of the hall, kept the young heir a captive in this very room for many years in order that she might substitute her own child for him. In this lonely chamber—so the story ran—the captive boy had only one visitor; it was his half brother, the child for whose sake his own life was doomed to misery. And the two had learned to love each other so that day by day the young favorite would creep up the dark staircase and find admission to the chamber where the true heir was imprisoned. One day the younger child was playing as usual in the room when something attracted him to the window. It was open, for it was in the summer time. He peeped out and saw his mother standing below him. With a cry of joy he leaned out of the window clapping his hands, and in a moment he had overbalanced himself and had fallen a crushed and lifeless mass at the feet of the cruel woman who had sinned for him in vain. A few hours later, when the particulars which the shock of so terrible a tragedy had produced had died away, the lady climbed the dusty oaken staircase and entered the room where the heir lay overwhelmed with grief and horror at the fate of his little playmate. Dark vengeance was on her face—the vengeance of a woman who has lost all that made life worth living and who burns with a desire to make every other woman childless. There was the sudden glitter of a knife, a sharp cry of terror from the captive and then silence. In the morning the little prisoner was found lying dead, stabbed to the heart, while beside him crouched his stepmother, a gibbering maniac.

This was the tragedy of my room. It was the ghost of the lady that was said to haunt it, though there were legends which told how the cry of a child, a long, low wail of misery, had been heard in the silent night echoing through the corridors in the deserted wing in which the chamber stood. I glanced round upon the rich hangings of the wall. Had they seen that awful tragedy enacted? I remembered that for scores of years, perchance a century, no one had slept in this room before to-night. It needed all my skepticism in regard to supernatural appearances to nerve me to that outward show of indifference which a man, even when no one is near him, regards as essential to the preservation of his self respect. Before I extinguished the lights I drew aside the curtain of the window, the outline of which was made visible against the background of sky. Then I hastily sought my bed, and tried to compel myself to sleep.

Far sooner than I had expected sleep came. It seemed, indeed, that I had hardly laid my head upon the great square French pillow when I was wandering away in dreamland. There was nothing bright or pleasant about my dream, however. I was in bed, it seemed to me, in the haunted room, but I was lying wide awake, and all my senses were so acutely alive that I was able to hear the faint ticking of the clock in the great entrance hall, far, far away from this remote wing, and while conscious that the darkness of night brooded all around me, I found that everywhere I could see as plainly as in the daylight. Nay, more plainly, far, for now doors and walls, and heavy hangings of tapestry and leather no longer obstructed my vision. My eye pierced through all these things and revealed to me everything which lay beyond.

What was it that—in that strange phantasmagoria of sleep—first attracted my attention? Far away in some distant part of the great mansion I heard, with that preternaturally acute sense of hearing with which I now seemed to be endowed, a door stealthily opened. Some one peeped out into the darkness of the corridor. It was Flinter—or rather it was Flinter's face—that I saw through all the intervening doors and walls and passages, as I lay here on my bed in the haunted room. But it was Flinter's face—cruel, brutal, vicious—upon the body of a woman, and I knew that I was looking upon the lady who had done murder here where I lay bound in the hideous spell of this night mare vision.

Slowly the figure advanced. He—she—it—I know not what to call it, so frightfully compounded was it of the real Flinter and the legendary woman—came slowly down the corridor, something bright and sharp glittering in its bony hand. Though no lamp was lighted anywhere it advanced with unfaltering certainty of step, turning round many a corner, now opening a door and passing a ghostly chamber into the gallery beyond, now climbing a stair, and now pausing for a moment to feel the keen edge of that flashing blade, and to indulge in a chuckle of devilish malice. I knew that some mysterious agency had lifted me from my bed, had carried me down all these intricate stairs and corridors, and had placed me by the side of the apparition. I was following it unseen and silently, conscious, too, that I had been endowed suddenly with the power of flying, and that at any moment I could soar into the air above me.

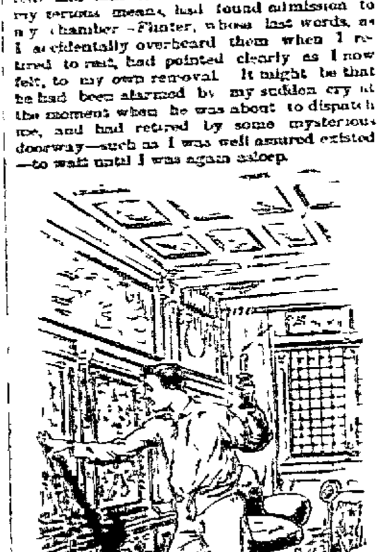
Suddenly I found that the figure had reached a door which I recognized as the outer door of my own apartments. We seemed to pass through the stout oaken barrier, and across the little sitting room, and then in an instant we had entered the sleeping chamber, and stood by the side of the bed. Some one was quietly sleeping, with his head half buried in a great square pillow of down. I looked to see who the sleeper was, and with a thrill of horror I saw it was myself who was lying there. Myself! No, I was looking unseen even by the fearful thing that I had been following, above the bed, hovering in mid air, while my body lay below me, motionless, as under the spell of some mysterious trance.

The horrid thing with the knife looked down with a grin of cruel delight upon my defenseless form. It was Flinter now that I saw. That woman's disguise had been cast aside and the ruffian stood there in his ordinary attire, with all the mean and brutal lines upon his face plainly visible. He looked at me closely for a moment, then softly he turned down the covering and placed his hand upon my heart. With the spell of an awful terror resting upon me I watched him from above. Quickly he withdrew his hand, and then I saw the other arm upraised, the knife glittering in his grasp. I tried to scream. I tried to throw my impalpable self between the assassin and my helpless body. I was powerless, frozen, lifeless. The knife descended like a bolt from heaven, and I saw it buried deep in my heart.

I awoke from my terrible dream bathed in a chill perspiration, and shivering from head to foot with such a terror—cold and ghastly—clutching at my heart as I had never felt before. I knew that at the last moment, as the knife fell, the spell of silence had been broken, and I had uttered a cry. That or some other sound was still ringing in my ears. What was it? I knew that I had heard something—something which had aroused me from that fearful nightmare—and that it had been close to my ear; but in the agitation of my mind at that first moment of my return to consciousness I could not recall what it was that had aroused me.

And then in an instant it all flashed upon my mind. I had heard a faint rustling as of a woman's dress sweeping across the floor, and then there had been a sharp sound, such as that which is made by the quick closing of a tightly fitting door. Yes, now that I was wide awake I was conscious of the fact that if that hideous fancy which had taken possession of my brain while I slept was but the vision of a nightmare, I had, at least, been visited in my chamber during my slumbers.

I sprang from my bed and, running to where I had seen a box of matches, struck a light and then turned to survey the room. It was as it had been when I had lain down to sleep an hour before. All! I looked round upon those somber walls, through which in my terrible dream, my vision had [illegible] me no hint [illegible] secrets which they held. The door of the room was bolted on the inside, just as I had left it. No one could have vanished through that substantial barrier without leaving some trace of his passage. I felt the leathern hangings of the walls. Behind them the wainscot gave forth in response to my blows a muffled, hollow sound, but it told me nothing. And yet, that some one had been with me in the room, I felt certain. I no longer had any superstitious apprehensions. It was no ghost, I was well assured, that had visited my bedside. I shuddered at the thought that perhaps my dream had been only too real and that it was Flinter who, by some mysterious means, had found admission to my chamber—Flinter, whose last words, as I accidentally overheard them when I retired to rest, had pointed clearly as I now felt, to my own removal. It might be that he had been alarmed by my sudden cry at the moment when he was about to dispatch me, and had retired by some mysterious doorway—such as I was well assured existed—to wait until I was again asleep.



I felt the leathern hangings.

Instinctively I approached the bed, candle in hand, and examined the pillow where a deep impression marked the place where my head had been laid. I almost thought that I could see myself lying there, as I had done in my vision—unconscious, silent, helpless, beneath the knife of the villain. I shuddered at the thought, but even as I did so, I found something else to startle me. Lying on the bedclothes, as it seemed to me, at the very place where, if I had still been sleeping, they would have covered my heart, was a knife. It was not the long, keen, glittering, well-polished deadly blade of my vision. It was old fashioned, rusted, of quaint shape, with a clumsy handle of bone, curiously carved and stained. I took it up in wonder. It seemed to me that the handle was still warm from the grasp which had held it a few moments before. What did it portend? How came this fearful confirmation of my dream into the room where it had certainly not been when I retired to rest? What meant all the mysteries that seemed to haunt this house, and to envelop all the dwellers in it?

I stood, candle in hand, by the side of the bed, asking myself these questions, and as I did so my eye suddenly lighted upon something which was lying, apparently where it had slipped from the sloping pillow, on the sheet below. It was a scrap of paper—a note! I seized it with eager hands, and in an instant all the craven fears that had been creeping into my heart vanished. I forgot ghosts and nightmares, and even the hateful Flinter himself with his deadly knife, and with a low cry of delight I pressed the little note to my lips, for I saw that it bore my name in the handwriting of my darling.

With a trembling hand I opened it and read the message which it conveyed to me—a message written hurriedly in pencil.

"Oh, my darling," she said, "it is hard, hard; but we must part, just when I have found you. I know how it would be if it was discovered. I knew we should never be allowed to meet again if they could help it. You must leave this place to-morrow—for your own sake even more than for mine. But do not suppose I shall forget you. I shall be free some day, I hope. God grant it may come soon! Whenever it comes you may depend upon me. Do not go far away, dearest, if you still care for me. If you go to Scarborough I shall know where you are and that at least will be some comfort. Good-by, darling, for I shall not be allowed to say it by word of mouth. But remember that I shall always be true to you. DAISY."

There was a postscript written in characters so straggling that it was clear that they had been penned under the influence of some intense agitation. "I have had a terrible scene with my uncle. He came to me when he left you. I could never have thought that he would have been so cruel."

How the long remainder of that night passed I cannot tell. I was almost stupefied by this crowning misfortune. The secrets of the haunted chamber no longer troubled me; nay, I cared nothing now for Flinter's hardly concealed animosity. The thought that overbore all others was that, as Daisy herself had put it, I had found her but to lose her. In comparison with this, all nightmare visions, secret visitations of my bed room, and even portents like the rusty knife, which had so mysteriously been placed upon my bed, seemed of no consequence. I dressed and sat in dreary suffering, waiting for the coming of the morn.

Much sooner than might have been expected in the ordinary course of things I heard a servant moving in the outer room. I was aware that a fire was being lighted, and by and by the rattle of cups and saucers told me that a table was being laid in the room. I was somewhat surprised, as I had been given to understand on the previous night we would all breakfast together in the hall below. I waited impatiently to learn my fate.

I was not very long in suspense. Long before eight o'clock there was a tap at the door, and I opened it to admit the servant who came laden with hot water and the necessaries for my bath. He stared in amazement when he saw that I was up and dressed. It may have been that part of his astonishment was due to my appearance. I was conscious of the fact that the experiences of that terrible night had given me a face so haggard and worn that I might have been years older than I looked when I retired to rest.

He made a few inquiries as to the service I required, and then, in a somewhat hesitating manner, as though he were aware that he had unpleasant news to communicate he said:

"Your breakfast, sir, will be served in your own sitting room in half an hour or sooner if you wish it, and my master has ordered me to tell you that you will find a letter from him on the breakfast table."

Then he retired respectfully.

Too well I knew what the letter would say. I was utterly jaded and dispirited by that night of agony. And yet, when I thought that I was about to be expelled from the house which sheltered the woman I loved, and that I should be compelled to leave her in the society of such a man as Flinter I felt ready to do anything and defy everybody if I might but be with her.

I bathed and redressed wearily, and then in the sitting room I read the letter addressed to me from Mr. Mauleverer. It was very courteous, but very cold and emphatic. The writer said that he had learned with surprise and pain that I had been guilty of conduct which he would never have thought of attributing to me. I had, in effect, made love to his niece—his adopted daughter—the lady who was, as everybody knew, his destined heiress. He could have forgiven this conduct on my part—strongly as he must have objected to any marriage between me and Miss Stancliffe—if I had acted openly, as he should certainly have expected me to do. But in seeking surreptitiously to win the affections of his niece I had adopted a course which he refrained from characterizing, because he had no wish to wound my feelings by the use of strong language, but which, he regretted to say, made it impossible that he should continue to receive me as his guest. Orders had been given for the brougham to be ready [illegible] precisely, and it would take me to Lorton station in time for the express train. He concluded by wishing me a polite but very formal farewell.

In my rage, humiliation and bitterness I sat down and dashed off one of those impetuous letters which are only penned by young men in love. In it I repudiated with scorn the notion that the wealth of which he was unhappily possessed—so I put it—had anything to do with my love for his niece, and while expressing my regret that I had not secured his approval of my suit before I spoke to Daisy, I declared emphatically that loving her as I did with my whole heart, I should never willingly relinquish the hope of making her my wife.

Possibly there might be other phrases in this letter that were calculated to wound the natural pride of a man like Mauleverer. I hardly know whether this was so or not, for it was written while my mind was agitated by a whirlwind of passion and grief. Be this as it may, however, when by and by I was taking my seat in the brougham prepared to leave Great Lorton Hall with crestfallen head and sullen heart I received a letter from one of the servants, on opening which I found that my own letter had been returned to me without a word. In my rage and indignation at this insult I tore the unlucky epistle to pieces, and as I stamped upon the fragments where they lay upon the terrace I literally shook the dust of Great Lorton Hall from off my feet.

One long, lingering look back I gave when the brougham mounted the hill. I could not see the house inclosed within its red brick walls. But there were the great elm trees, among which the rooks were circling in the clear morning air. I thought that Daisy perchance heard their hoarse cries. When should we be so near to each other again? My heart was filled with a deadly sense of pain, and I felt my eyes, too, filling with unbidden tears.

Two souvenirs I took with me from my visit to the hall. One was the rusty, old fashioned knife I had found upon my bed; the other, the precious note in which Daisy confessed her love for me.

CHAPTER VIII.

MR. FLINTER AGAIN.

The season was beginning to wane at Scarborough. Harding had left the Grand hotel some time before I paid my strange visit to Great Lorton, and I knew none of the persons who were staying there. My position was not an enviable one, now that I was back again in the big house. It was bad enough to be oppressed by that sense of mystery which enveloped everything connected with the hall and with Mauleverer. It was still worse to be reminded by everything around me of those happy days when Daisy and I had been together, and when she had first learned to love me. There was the very spot in the hall of the hotel where I used to take my stand each morning, awaiting the appearance of her and her uncle on their way to the saloon. There were the seats, occupied by strangers now, where we had spent so many never-to-be-forgotten hours together; and there, quietly riding at anchor in the bay, was the beautiful yacht which I had learned to hate as one of the tangible proofs of that wealth which divided me from the niece of the millionaire. I waited with an impatience that I could hardly control for news of my darling.

It came sooner than I expected, in the shape of a letter from Dr. Branksome, enclosing one for me from Daisy herself. Need I say that I read the latter first?

"My dearest friend," she wrote, "I must send you a few words, if it were only to tell you that I am well. I must not say much, for I feel that I am doing wrong even in sending you this short message. But Dr. Branksome has told me that he thinks I may do so, and much as I have loved my uncle I cannot yield myself completely to his will in this. Ah, you cannot tell what a change there is in him since this has happened. I cannot account for it. He is so different from what he has ever been before—so utterly unlike his own self—that it almost seems to me that something has happened to transform his whole character and to change the love he once professed for me into hate. I am trying to bear it patiently, for I owe so much to him. But sometimes it is very hard. Dr. Branksome has been my friend through it all, though even he is compelled, when my uncle is present, to hide his sympathy with us both. I don't know how it will all end, but I do want you to feel that you can trust me. I shall be true to you through everything. Pray, dearest, do not believe any evil you may hear of me. I know I have my enemies, and I can't help thinking that they are your enemies also. If you hear tales about me, rest assured that if I have erred at all, it is from my love for you, and that nothing, neither life nor death, shall ever make me false to you. I cannot write more, I am ashamed to send you this, but I think I know you well enough to be sure that you will understand all that I want to say to you, even though I have not the power of saying it aright, and that you will believe in your heart of hearts that I love you above anything and everything else in this world."

I was touched and consoled by the frank and outspoken language of my darling. It was what I should have expected from one so full of noble impulses, so little given to consider the mere conventionalities of every-day life. I felt that she must indeed love me with all her soul, or she could not have addressed me in such a strain as this.

Branksome's letter, too, brought me some consolation, though it also caused me uneasiness regarding Daisy. It was as follows:

"DEAR MR. FENTON: You will forgive me for writing to you on a subject which I have no doubt you regard as too sacred to permit of any intrusion by a stranger. But I have myself loved—once, and I trust that it is not as a stranger that you look upon one who so long stood in the place of a father to Daisy. I was grieved beyond measure, my dear friend, by the manner in which your visit to this place terminated. It was, indeed, an unexpected blow. As an older man than yourself, you will, I know, forgive me if I say that I cannot but feel that it would have been better if, before speaking to Daisy, you had taken me—or, still better, Mr. Mauleverer—into your confidence. But I acquit you entirely of any worse fault than that of having acted, as young lovers are so apt to do, upon impulse. I fear, however, that our good host takes a much darker view of your conduct. I have reasoned with him and expostulated with him warmly on the subject, but so far without effect. I tried to speak a word to you on the morning when you left us, but I had been forestalled by the steps taken to hasten your departure. I can only say that you may count on me as a friend and that I shall try, for Daisy's sake as well as for your own, to put an end to the present distressing state of affairs. She is a bright girl, but she is a very proud and a very passionate one also, and I sometimes tremble when I think what may be the consequences of the cruel and incessant persecution to which she is just now being subjected by a man who seems to have forgotten that she is the only creature left in this world who is bound to him by the ties of consanguinity.

"I hope to see you before many days have passed, and then I can tell you more. You will, I suppose, be staying at the Grand hotel. I shall find you out there before long. In the mean time, believe me yours most sincerely,

FRANCIS BRANKSOME."

Another week passed without my hearing anything directly or indirectly of the occupants of Great Lorton Hall. My mind which had been soothed by the contents of Daisy's letter, was again becoming agitated by the fever of impatience and uncertainty. I had sent a letter—a long letter, in which my whole heart was poured out—to Daisy, addressed under cover to Dr. Branksome; but no reply had come, and I was meditating some further steps for the purpose of gaining tidings of her.

One morning, however, a servant brought me word that a person had called to see me on particular business and was waiting in the hall of the hotel. I went down and found one of the crew of the Golden Hawk awaiting my appearance. He saluted me respectfully, and placed in my hand a note. It was unsigned, and I did not know the hand writing, but it was written on a sheet of notepaper stamped with the name of the yacht. It contained only a simple message:

If you wish to see Dr. B., come on board the yacht at once."

The man waited a moment after I read the note, and then said:

"The captain's gig is on the beach, sir, if you mean to go on board."

"Who gave you this note?" I asked.

"The captain himself, sir," was the immediate reply. "And I was told that you would return with me."

"When did Dr. Branksome arrive?"

"I don't know, sir. I have not seen him. He must have come on board when I was below."

Of course I did not hesitate a moment. I hardly stopped to light a cigar before I started for the beach, walking with a brisker step and a gayer heart than I had known since I left Great Lorton—for was I not about to get news of Daisy?

It was a somewhat boisterous October day, for the wind was from the northwest, and the sea in the bay was therefore almost calm. In the offing I saw that the passing steamers were making heavy weather of it, but on shore there was nothing threatening in the appearance of the skies. Two men were waiting in the gig, and with the help of one of the local boatmen we had soon pushed off and were making our way to the yacht.

How well I remembered my former visit to her when I was in the company of Daisy. I looked eagerly as we neared the stately vessel for the friendly face of Branksome, but I looked in vain. He was evidently below, probably sheltering himself from the keen autumn air.

As I stepped on board one of the stewards came up to me and, touching his hat, said:

"This way, sir, if you please."

I followed him down the gangway and passing through the dining saloon I found myself in a passage leading as I remembered to the chief saloon and to the little boudoir which had been prepared for Daisy's special use. To my surprise it was to the latter apartment that I was conducted. It was rather dark within, but some one was awaiting me and I entered with outstretched hand.

"How kind of you—" I began, and stopped suddenly. It was not Branksome's commanding figure that I saw before me. It was the short, powerful form of Flinter.

I was more startled than I should have liked to admit, but I recovered myself as well as I could.

"I beg your pardon," I said, "I came on board to see Dr. Branksome, who has sent for me."

"Just so!" replied Flinter in a dry tone, but one in which I fancied that I detected a touch of irony.

"Will you be kind enough to tell me where I shall find him?"

He looked at me for a moment, and in the semi gloom of the cabin, the windows of which were curtained, I detected a smile upon his hard, bad face. There was something that irritated me in his manner. I had known that, despite the evident confidence which Mauleverer evidently reposed in him he was not treated either by the millionaire or by Branksome himself on a footing of social equality, and I knew enough of him to be aware that he had none of the conventional claims to be regarded as a gentleman. Annoyed at his silence and his insolent bearing, I addressed him in a different tone from that which I had used at first.

"Come, sir!" I said, "I do not wish to keep Dr. Branksome waiting, and I know he expects me. Have the goodness to let me see him at once."

"Oh, certainly. Come this way." He spoke still in the tone of veiled irony which irritated me so much, but he no longer stood like a statue. He placed his powerful hand lightly on my arm and led me along a passage and through an open doorway which gave access to another short passage. There was an open door at the end of it and almost before I was aware I had passed through it and was standing in the middle of the strange apartment which the Duke of Cairngorm had caused to be prepared as a punishment cell when the yacht was built.

My first impression was that Flinter was playing some rough jest at my expense.

"What do you mean by bringing me to this place?" I asked. "Dr. Branksome is not here."

Flinter stood in the narrow doorway which his powerful figure completely filled.

"You are quite right, young man," he said. "The doctor is not here; but you'll find very comfortable quarters here until he comes—quite as good as you deserve."

"You insolent fool," I cried hotly, "let me pass!"

I was strong, and had plenty of mere physical pluck. I did not hesitate a moment as I advanced to push him on one side. But before I could lay a finger on the ruffian I found myself seized by the collar in a grip which was like that of a giant. It was all in vain that I struggled and struck out. I was flung with violence upon the floor of the cabin, and before I could regain my feet I heard the door close with a sharp snap, and I knew that I was alone in the gloomy apartment.

Almost instantaneously, however, a small trap in the door, like that which is used for the purpose of handing food to prisoners in their cells and which for aught I know to the contrary was intended to serve the same purpose here, was opened, and I saw Flinter's hateful eyes peering at me, while a hoarse chuckle of malicious pleasure broke from his throat.

"Well," he said, after he had surveyed me for a moment, "I hope you will like your quarters. Your hot blood will have time to cool here. Make yourself comfortable, young man, and don't feel afraid of being starved. You'll find plenty of good victuals on the table in the corner."

"If this is an impudent joke," I cried, "it had better be ended at once unless you wish me to report your conduct to your master."

"Oh yes, it is a joke," he retorted with a brutal laugh, "and it seems to me it is a very good one too."

"Open the door instantly, or you shall pay dearly for your shameful misbehavior."

"Pay! yes, I'll pay you in good time," he replied, and then suddenly the little trap-door closed with a click, and he was gone. I heard his retreating footsteps in the passage, and shouted to him at the top of my voice. But even as I did so I heard a heavy iron door noisily shut, and then all was silence.

I shook the door of my prison, I shouted, I stamped upon the floor, I made noise enough, as I thought, to be heard not only throughout the vessel but for a great distance on the sea. But I might as well have been crying to the winds. Either by some cunning contrivance all sounds proceeding from the cell were stifled forthwith, or those on board the Golden Hawk were taught to pay no heed to them.

Exhausted, even more by rage and indignation than by any physical exertion, I sat down at last upon the cushioned bench which was evidently meant to serve the double purpose of a bed and a seat, and tried to collect my bewildered senses and take a calm view of my position. What was the meaning of the stratagem of which I had been made the victim? Could it be possible that it was really intended to make a prisoner of me in this violent fashion? and if so, with what object was such a crime committed?

These were the questions which I rapidly revolved in my mind. Incredible as it seemed, I was [illegible] forced to admit [illegible] in the affirmative. In [illegible] an English watering [illegible] trapped and imprisoned, [illegible] regard for my personal rights [illegible] claims of the law as could have [illegible] the worst desperadoes in the wildest parts of the earth. And what was [illegible] apparent to me that I [illegible] The fatal folly of the Duke of Cairngorm had provided a prison [illegible] from which I could hardly hope to escape [illegible] with the connivance of [illegible] And then I thought with despair [illegible] that my abduction had been managed in such a fashion that no one on shore could have any reason to suspect foul play. I had left the hotel openly, and as I now remembered bitterly, with so cheerful an air that there could certainly have been nothing in my appearance to arouse the suspicions of the people there. I would be missed, of course, and probably my disappearance might be a brief wonder for the people of the house; but who could attribute it to anything more than some sudden freak? There was no one in Scarborough who took any interest in me, or who would feel called upon to make any inquiry into my whereabouts. I remembered how on that very morning I had looked out from my bedroom window and seen the Golden Hawk at anchor at the spot where she had lain ever since her arrival. Many a man would look out to-morrow morning and see the beautiful ship, as I had done, without dreaming for a moment that it was associated with such an outrage as that of which I was the victim.

But what could be the purpose of such a crime as this? Only one conclusion was possible. The letters both of Daisy and Dr. Branksome had hinted at some extraordinary change in the character of Mauleverer—something approaching, in fact, to a fit of madness. I was conscious of having offended no man but the millionaire. Nobody else had any interest in keeping me at a distance from Daisy. And it was on his yacht that I [illegible] ruffian against whom not merely my own instincts and the strange dream I had had in the haunted chamber, but my darling's words, had warned me as a man with whom any dealings must be dangerous. I could not resist the conviction that Mauleverer, carried away by some fit of insane passion, possibly on making the discovery that letters had passed between me and his niece, had caused me to be seized in this violent fashion by the creature who was his most trusted agent.

The more I thought over the subject the more clearly convinced I became that this was the real interpretation of Flinter's conduct, and as I reflected upon it I felt that my only hope lay in the early appearance of Branksome. I was convinced now that he was not on board the yacht, and that his name had been merely used for the purpose of luring me into the cunning trap. But he had promised to see me soon. He had said he was coming to Scarborough. It was certain that business would bring him on board the Golden Hawk, and then I might hope that he would hear of the outrage which had been committed upon me and would come to my rescue.

It is needless to speak of the unutterable tedium of the first hours which I spent in my gloomy prison. When I had to some extent recovered my equanimity I made a careful inspection of the place, hoping that I might perhaps find, if not some way of escape at all events the means of communicating with those on board the yacht.

The cabin was about nine feet square, and almost the first thing I discovered was that the walls were lined with sheet-iron. It was lighted by means of a funnel some four feet in length, which ran upwards at a sharp angle, and at the end of which was a thick circular plate of glass. It was clear, therefore, that my cell wall was at some distance from the side of the ship. This little window, which shed the dimmest of light into the cabin, was fixed, but the air in the place was by no means bad, and it was clear, therefore, that it was ventilated in some fashion which I could not discover.

For a moment my heart beat more quickly when I found that there was a second door to the apartment, in addition to that by which I had entered it. I opened this door and found that it led into a small bath room, provided, I presumed, for the use of the duke's sons when his grace found it necessary to subject them to the discipline of the punishment cell. This little bath room, which was plainly but completely fitted, lay between my prison and the side of the vessel, and it was dimly lighted from the passage by means of which entrance to the place was obtained. When I made this discovery I remembered having noticed on my first visit to the yacht that the walls of this passage also were lined with iron. It was clear to me at once that there was no escape in that direction.

Everything appeared to be scrupulously clean, nor could it be said that—allowing for deficiency of light—my quarters would have been at all bad if I had occupied them voluntarily. I had seen many an officer's cabin in our big ironclads which was not to be compared to this either in spaciousness or in the convenience of its furnishing. For when my eyes had become accustomed to the prevailing twilight gloom, I had ascertained that very fair provision had been made for the comfort of the unlucky wight who was destined to occupy the place. The couch which occupied one side of the room was capacious enough to form a commodious bed, and though the cushion was no doubt hard, it was not harder than many on which I had slept voluntarily in the past. A small chest of drawers, above which hung a glass in which, when I looked into it, I saw nothing but a ghastly blur of white—the indistinguishable reflection of my face—stood near the door, while at the opposite end was a folding stool and the table to which Flinter had drawn my attention.

He had not deceived me in one respect. There was, as he had said, an abundant supply of "good victuals" on this table. It was covered with a white tablecloth, and I could see a loaf of bread, a dish on which were neatly arranged a number of slices of cold beef, a bottle of claret, another of water, together with salt and other ordinary accessories of the table. It was at least evident that my captors had no thought of starving me. Nay, I made a discovery that positively caused me for a moment to think less bitterly even of the ruffian Flinter. On a small shelf above the table there was a well-filled box of cigars—Larranagas of the finest brand.

Clearly, then, though I was a prisoner, there was no intention of subjecting me to any ill-treatment beyond that which was needful to keep me in close confinement. This conviction finally satisfied me that I had been correct in my conclusion as to the real reason of my abduction. I was the captive of the millionaire; but I was also his guest, and he had not forgotten some, at least, of the laws of hospitality in his treatment of me.

I sat down upon my bench after this long and careful survey of my prison and again tried to think steadily, calmly and clearly of my situation. My investigation had satisfied me that there was no means of escape from within and little if any chance of being able to communicate with those persons on the yacht—if such there were—who were not privy to my abduction. I was struck by the almost entire absence of sounds from without, and was more than ever convinced that some special means had been taken for the purpose of procuring the isolation of the cell. No sound of trampling feet on deck, no cries from the sailors, no whistle of wind in the rigging reached my ears. I might have been at the bottom of a coal mine so far as any knowledge, either by sight or sound, of what was passing in the outer world was concerned.

How long I had remained buried in gloomy thought, wondering how and when this strange adventure was to end, and what good purpose Mauleverer really hoped to serve by treating me in this lawless fashion, I cannot say. Suddenly, however, I heard a sound which made me start to my feet, trembling from head to foot with a new excitement. I was fond of the sea, and had made many a voyage in my father's company. I did not need, therefore, to be told what was the meaning of the noise which now penetrated even the dreary silence of my cell. It was that deep, muffled throb which marks the first revolution of the engine on board a steamer.

I listened with all my senses on the alert, and very quickly I found that my ears had not deceived me. Slowly at first, and then with increasing speed, the dull throbbing of the engines was continued, and almost simultaneously I heard the rattle of the capstan, and knew that the anchor was being weighed. I hardly dared to allow my own mind to grasp the real significance of the sound. I stood there, almost breathless, my ear fixed to the door of my cell, during minutes which seemed hours. But only too soon there was the fullest confirmation of my fears. To the throb of the engine was now added the harsher grinding of the shaft of the screw, while very soon other evidences convinced me that we were putting out to sea.

Once more I raised my voice in loud cries. It had been terrible before, when I knew exactly where I was, and when I could at least feel that we were lying at anchor in an English bay. But now, when I found that we were steaming away across the waves, in a direction which I was absolutely unable to determine, bound, it might be, for some port where civilized laws had no effect, and when I remembered, too, that I was absolutely in the power of a ruffian whom I believed to be capable of any crime, fresh terrors seized upon my imagination. I exhausted myself utterly in vain attempts to attract the attention of the crew.

Soon, indeed, I realized the fact that if I had not been able to make them hear before, there was not the faintest chance of my doing so now. The yacht had passed beyond the shelter of the Castle cliff and was breasting the waves, which ever and anon broke upon its quivering sides with a roar that must have drowned all other sounds. The motion of the vessel increased so much that if I had not been an exceptionally good sailor I should soon have been placed hors de combat; and my past experience of the sea enabled me even in my gloomy prison house to perceive that we were laboring through a heavy gale from the nor'west.

(To be Continued.)

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes, that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well.

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by A. B. Armstrong.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

THE morning after the earthquake there was discovered, at Long Hummock, on the Santa Fe river, Fla., an excavation of 60 feet in circumference and 100 feet in depth, perfectly perpendicular, with water as clear as crystal at the bottom.

AN old gentleman in Maryland said he had raised his family on "Sellers' Liver Pills," and considered them almost as essential to a family as bread. That's true. n

A PASSION for poker-playing ruined a Western Union manager, who had risen from the operator's table to that position in one of the chief cities of the South, and who disappeared last week, leaving his accounts with the company $1400 short.

THE secret of successful advertising is to tell the truth. When we say that Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is the best and cheapest soap you can use for all purposes, it is a plain statement of fact, and the best way for you to satisfy yourself is to try a pound. n

AN attempt to escape was made the other day by the female prisoners in an Iowa jail, who, with a candle, burned a hole in the ceiling of their cell. Unfortunately for them the candle passed all usefulness before an aperture sufficiently large for their exit had been made.

BETTER stop your cough while you can. Bye and bye nothing will do it. It is worth heeding that Parker's Tonic is the best thing known for coughs, colds, torpid liver, kidney troubles and weak lungs. You risk your life in waiting. Take it while there is yet time. n

THE schooner General Evans, 14 tons burden, 40 feet long and 15 wide, has left San Francisco on a journey of 4,500 miles to the Island of Mongarive. Two men and a dog constituted the crew of the little craft, which was expected to reach her destination in forty days.

WITH bright eyes and elastic step, yet gray, lusterless hair. It is unnatural, needless. Parker's Hair Balsam will restore the black or brown prematurely lost, cleanse from all dandruff, and stop its falling. Don't surrender your hair without an effort to save it. n

A PETROLEUM spring has been discovered under a house in Sligo, Ireland.

THE usual treatment for catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. On this point a trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.50, six months, $1.00, three months, 75 cents.

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Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free
All communications should be addressed to
L. ROGERS.
Editor and Proprietor

Smethport, Pa., November 5, 1886.

AMONG the Republican Congressmen elected in Illinois on Tuesday last is Hon Wm E Mason who ran in the Third (Chicago) district Mr Mason is a brother of L W Mason Esq of this place

THAT stereotyped old chestnut, "Beaver don't talk" has probably been used for the last time Our Democratic contemporaries would have been glad if Beaver had stopped talking some time ago

MR POWDERLY, the General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor says "I am a Protectionist from the sole of my foot to the top of my head, I believe not alone in 10 per cent, but in 20 per cent, and as much more as the exigencies of home interests require. I believe in a tariff on everything, raw materials included and raw material which is covered up in mother earth, and from the time it is brought out with a pick until it is made into a knife it needs PROTECTION because it is all labor

THE efforts of Administration Democrats have been especially directed to the capture of the United States Senate All that trading and money could do to snatch from the Republicans the control of Legislatures in New York New Jersey and Connecticut, has been done and done in vain In place of expected gains, indeed, the Democrats have to deplore some small losses in Legislatures which they hoped to control This gives especial emphasis to the verdict of the people against the Administration and the party now in power *N. Y Tribune*

SENATOR EMERY promised Mr McCormick a plurality of 800 in this county which many of the best informed politicians thought it would be impossible for the Republicans of the county to make good But it seems that the Senator had a pretty thorough appreciation of the situation as McCormick's plurality is 874 He fell behind the State ticket a little in this immediate locality Mr Keenan lives here and is well and favorably known in this community and it is not at all strange that he should receive something of a Republican vote from his neighbors

DR [illegible] of Brookville this State stumped Erie county during the campaign of 1884 and while there the evidences of political debauchery, caused by the lavish use of Scott's money was to him so transparent [illegible] that Scott could carry Erie county, and the Twenty seventh district whenever he desired to The Doctor's conclusions were undoubtedly correct Scott can use up his salary as Congressman a half dozen times over in buying up voters and not feel the loss of the money and the Republican voters of Erie county seem to prefer money to principle Scott an uncompromising Democratic free trader is again elected to represent the Twenty seventh district in Congress by a majority of something over a thousand

THE Prohibition party the tender of the Democratic locomotive, scraped together 155 votes for their State ticket in this county The candidates for Congress and the Legislature, Messrs Sterrett and Kane raked in a few extra votes in their home precincts, and if they had been running on a ticket that deserved recognition from the hands of the people they would have received many more The Republicans fought a desperate battle for Mr Sterrett a few years ago, in one of the most memorable political contests ever experienced in this county, when he had for an opponent one of the ablest and most reputable men in Northern Pennsylvania The fact that Mr Sterrett represented the principles of the Republican party while Mr Hamlin was the exponent of Democratic principles, was the prime reason why Mr Sterrett received a majority of the votes of the county Until he enlisted under that banner on which was inscribed the words, "we will kill the Republican party," he was a favorite of the Republican voters of the county and there was no favor he could have asked of those voters which would not have been cheerfully granted

BLAINE—1888.

That James G Blaine will be the Republican candidate for President in 1888 is as certain as that he will be living at that time and will accept the nomination He is not only the most popular man in this country, but there is none more capable of filling the position with entire acceptability to all sections of the country In his recent tour through Pennsylvania he was accompanied a good portion of the way by C L Magee, Esq, of Pittsburgh, one of the most astute politicians of the State In Scranton Mr Magee said to a reporter "It is true that I have heretofore opposed Mr Blaine's nomination in every Convention, State and National, for ten years But I now say that only Mr Blaine himself can prevent his nomination in 1888 No private citizen in the world ever received such an ovation as has Blaine during his tour in Pennsylvania The workingmen have come up from the mines and out of their factories and stood in the rain to cheer him I say that the united Republican party ought to give him a unanimous renomination, and I serve notice to George William Curtis and the rest of the Mugwumps that as the united Republican party it will stand or fall, and that there is no longer any separate Blaine party within the solid Republican ranks."

A YEAR OF VINDICATIONS.

This may very properly be called a year of vindications. In the year 1882 General Beaver ran for Governor on the regular Republican ticket and was defeated by a plurality of 40,000 in the State in favor of Governor Pattison The cause of this was the defection of a large number of Republicans who voted for Hon John Stewart of Franklin county, giving him 43 743 votes The Independent Republicans voted for Stewart, not because they had any personal opposition to General Beaver but because of the methods which had prevailed in effecting nominations in Conventions not only that year but in years gone by The result was the election of a Democratic Governor and a Democratic House in the Legislature This year a united party in the Convention at Harrisburg on the 30th of June, when General Beaver was again enthusiastically nominated and on Tuesday last was overwhelmingly elected thereby thoroughly and unequivocally vindicating his position four years ago Hon Wm T Davies of Towanda was on the ticket with General Beaver four years ago, as well as this year and he also was vindicated on Tuesday last by a plurality of nearly 50,000

John R Shoemaker was nominated for Treasurer by the Republicans of this county three years ago but was defeated by one of the popular Democrats of the county C C Melvin, Esq, of Bradford, by a majority of 126 This year the people of the county have given him a vindication in the shape of a plurality of 1,391 over the Knights of Labor candidate and 1500 over his Democratic opponent That's a vindication worth having

F S Johnson was nominated for Assembly by the Republicans this year and every effort was made to defeat him because of the manner in which the poor farm was purchased but the people vindicated his action in that transaction by giving him a plurality of 550 over his strongest antagonist

All of which goes to show that the people will in the end do what is right, particularly if in the first instance they are deceived

A CITIZEN of New York is very much disgusted at the manner in which the civil service examinations in that city are being conducted The citizen's name is ROBERT [illegible] and when he heard that ARTHUR [illegible] had resigned his place as Deputy Collector of the Law Division of Custom House with its $2,000 salary he decided to apply for both and submit to an examination as to his qualifications to act as Deputy Collector and draw the salary appertaining to that office When the committee met and Mr Ellsburgh appeared before it the latter was requested to give his opinion as to the square of 1884 The candidate found it impossible to approximate the answer by a mental calculation and the committee passed on to the next question What is the latitude and longitude of New York reckoned from London The candidate who had not deemed the knowledge of New York's latitude and longitude as essential to prove his ability to collect a $2,000 salary had not informed himself upon the subject and replied that he did not know Then one of the examiners consoled him with the remark that he did not know himself until he consulted the map before asking the question The third question "What is the latitude and longitude of Westphalia reckoned from Bremen" was also a stumper The fourth question how can a vessel get from Australia to New York elicited the answer, "By water of course" This closed the examination, while the candidate was solemnly informed that he was not qualified for the office It is easy to see that Mr Ellsburgh was not wanted by Collector Magone in the Custom House The vacant place was reserved for a man whose examination would be tempered to his ability to answer It is such burlesques at Civil Service Reform as this that makes the country laugh at the professions of the Administration As a means of testing the applicant's fitness for the place he wanted the examiners might as well have asked him if he believed the moon to be made of green cheese or if he knew who struck Billy Patterson, as the questions actually put to him *Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph*

McCORMICK ON PENSIONS.

On the 23d of October Mr McCormick, who has just been elected to Congress from this district wrote to J T Bishop, Commander of Post No 141 of Bradford upon the subject of pensioning the soldiers who participated in the war of the rebellion His letter which follows will be read with interest by all

MY DEAR SIR Yours of yesterday, enclosing printed copy of petition of National Pension Committee of G A R., praying for certain legislation as to the payment of pensions, has been received Permit me to say in reply and through you to the people of the XVIth Congressional District, that I am heartily in favor of the legislation mentioned, and if elected to the Fiftieth Congress will do what I can to further it

Permit me to add that in my belief the time has arrived when EVERY honorably discharged soldier and sailor should receive substantial recognition by the government, without being obliged to prove that he was physically or mentally disabled in the service The granting of pensions to all soldiers of the late war, is, in my judgment, only a question of time, and I think the time should not be delayed These are my views and they have not been acquired simply since I have been a candidate for Congress, but have been expressed publicly and privately many times

You are at liberty to show this letter to all persons who are desirous of knowing my views on this important subject Very respectfully yours,
HENRY C McCORMICK

THAT "political tramp" from Maine did some effective work after all

MR BLACK the Democratic candidate for Governor, received a plurality of only 2300 in the county of York, where he lives This is a pretty small showing, for York county frequently gives from 2500 to 3500 majority over all

Gen John Patton is elected to Congress in the twentieth Congressional District of this State.

THE LABOR QUESTION

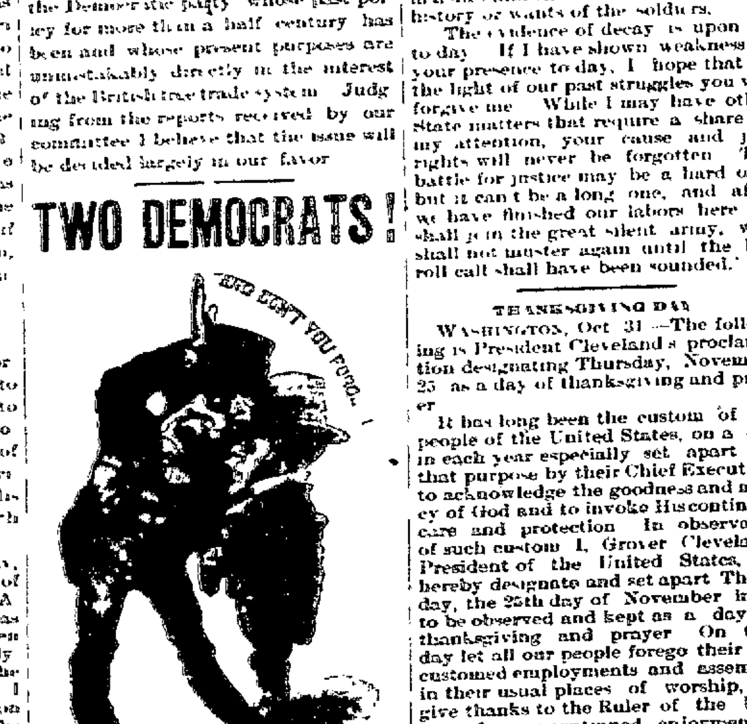
A correspondent of the Elmira *Advertiser* of October 18th from New York, relates a conversation he had with a delegate to the Knights of Labor convention which recently held its sessions in Richmond, Va The delegate says

"Some of us have had our eyes opened down there We found the prejudice against giving the civil rights to the colored man so strong that we were actually in danger of our lives by insisting in taking a colored delegate to the theater A great mob gathered at the door and a large force of the police in sympathy with the mob were present To prevent bloodshed we had to give up going It was what they call an eye opener for us I, with others, had been inclined to believe that the stories about bulldozing colored men and about refusing them the right to vote was told for campaign effect but we found that they were true The people of the north have a poor conception of the real state of affairs The colored mechanics in Richmond do not get one-half of the pay that men doing the same work get in the north We found that the prevailing rate of wages for colored men all over the south is from twenty five to fifty cents per day In Chattanooga, Birmingham and other manufacturing districts the men at work in the iron mills are nearly all colored and they are paid from fifty to one hundred per cent less than is paid in Pittsburg and other northern cities for doing similar work These colored men are kept in ignorance and not allowed to vote Already the competition of these southern iron mills is affecting our men in the north It is plain that to meet it wages will have to be reduced in the north or else raised in the south The question was quite generally discussed among the delegates before I left Richmond and the general conclusion was that it will be for our interests to vote for members of congress who will favor giving the colored men their rights We want those men educated The republicans favor that course The senate passed such a bill, but the Democratic house defeated it All these southern members of congress are free traders They can afford to be with the pauper labor they have in the south. They were free traders when they had slave labor and the average condition of the colored man there now is not much better than it was in the days of slavery We are in favor of elevating labor, and I think when the delegates get home from Richmond that the Republican party will have a good many more friends than it had before we went there"

This delegate brought with him a copy of the Montgomery Ala, Dispatch containing an editorial defending Jeff Davis and attacking a Northern paper for calling attention to the honors paid Davis in his triumphal tour through the South last spring The defense was in part as follows

Mr Davis committed no crime and he has been guilty of no offense The South only resisted the encroachments of the North on their constitutional rights The people were provoked by those encroachments into secession Happily in the words of Mr Davis The lost cause is not dead it is not lost it will live again It would be an insult to the dead and an outrage to Southern manhood if Mr Davis were not honored above all living men in the South The delegate said the Dispatch expressed the feeling in the South which keeps the colored men down and threatens the life of a Northern man who seeks to lift him up The sentiments expressed by this delegate and Mr Powderly's recent speech on the Southern labor question and his [illegible] of protection show that workingmen are beginning to appreciate more than ever that it is to their interests to support the Republican party Mr Hackett, Chairman of the Republican State Committee in speaking of this subject to day said he finds a very friendly feeling towards our candidates for Congress and Assembly on the part of such workingmen as have heretofore acted with the Democrats. Almost every important law beneficially affecting the interests of labor has been conceived passed and enforced by and through the agency of the Republican party The question comes directly home to every American workingman and manufacturer whether they will give their support to the Republican party in its zealous efforts to protect and promote their best interests, or to the Democratic party whose past policy for more than a half century has been and whose present purposes are unmistakably directly in the interest of the British free trade system Judging from the reports received by our committee I believe that the issue will be decided largely in our favor

TWO DEMOCRATS!



Discussing the situation on Wednesday morning last, front of John's peanut stand

IN A NUT SHELL.

In a very few words, Senator Dawes placed the question of protection clearly before the people In a speech delivered a short time ago he said

"Give to the laborer of this country the labor that is to be performed for it, and give to the producer in this country the markets of your country and you can make him independent. [Applause] You put him where he can command his own wages and his own terms. And you can do it in no other way No man need pose as the friend of the laborer in America who takes from him and gives to a foreigner the labor that is to be performed upon what is consumed in this country. [Applause] He alone is the true friend of the laborer who secures to him all the labor that is to be performed for this country. [Applause] He is independent then, and he can be in this country independent in no other way. He must be protected in the markets of the country before the problem of the true relation between the employer and the employe will be solved in this country [Applause.]"

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

LOGAN ON PENSIONS.

In the city of Ottawa, Kansas, on the 7th of July last, Gen Logan made a notable speech which related principally, to a history of that State but which also contained the following reference to the vetoing of pension bills by President Cleveland all of which can be read with profit by the old soldiers He said

"So then, my comrades and friends the war is at last ended Peace has spread her white wings over this great country and it is now for us patriots as soldiers and citizens, to live and develop with the growth of the United States of America in intelligence and morals and in everything that makes a people great and good and to you my old comrades let me say one word I dislike very much to have to say it but after what the Government has done necessity has been laid upon me to say it You have in your ranks men who are unfortunate They are cripples, blind and poor and totter on the streets, objects of charity You, my comrades know the wants of those once stalwart fellows who gave the best days of their lives to save the Union You must see that posts are organized all over this great country so that every disabled soldier, every poor comrade, may be taken care of, and if perchance he may not be able to show the exact spot where he got his wound, he can show whether it was from a friend or an enemy You know that his Government owes him care, being unfortunate poor and unable to help himself But with such organizations as I have referred to you will yourself be prepared to take care of your comrades when some misguided President shall veto his bill

"It has been said of me all over this country Logan's business is to look after the soldiers I do pay attention to other matters of national import since but so help me God, if I can only say that I have been faithful and true enough to watch over the interests of the patriots who saved this country so that it became my house and your house if I have taken care of that poor man and helped him in his suffering and distress I am satisfied God will take care of me There is a great deal said my comrades about the frauds perpetrated by unjustifiable claims made in order to secure pensions One word in reference to them, I do not make the sweeping assertion that all pensions that have been granted have been right for I do not know but I do know for a certainty that there is not a man who served through the war, who slept amid snow and ice wind and rain by sunlight and starlight in dampness and darkness that came out of that service with his life prolonged I do not believe that there is a man who went through the war no matter what some people say who was after it as physically competent as he would have been had he not seen the service I know hundreds of men who ought to have pensions who have not got them because of their pride and who now cry out fraud against the Government but my countrymen I would rather have a few frauds so called although they amounted to little than to have hundreds denied pensions who are justly entitled to them I would take the chances of making a slight mistake in that respect I would a thousand times rather that any soldier who had a bill for a pension of [illegible] a year who had served his country whether he could prove it exactly or not should have it signed by the President than that an arrant knave and rich traitor should have [illegible] a year

"I claim nothing for myself The men who carried the muskets were the men who fought the battles But while you were tramping day and night around Vicksburg and Shiloh and freezing in the storms around Donaldson and marching on the word of command from one end of the country to the other young and strong, you did not believe then that the time would ever come that any man no matter what his political affiliations were would ever complain of a little pension granted to a soldier, and there is not a man within the sound of my voice in this vast audience who was in the army himself but must confess that during the war and when it was doubtful which side would be successful the feeling was that these boys returned home they would not want for gratitude Why should rich men who fattened on the blood of 30,000 men now complain if men are pensioned because of their services May God forget me if I ever forget them

"There's one thing we can say to the Government Practice what injustice toward the old soldiers, faithful servants of the Union you may, the time will not be long until they are out of your reach A few more years and there will be no more Grand Army of the Republic A few more years and we shall have to go to the cemeteries the hillsides the brooks, the marshes and the rivers to ascertain the history or wants of the soldiers.

"The evidence of decay is upon us to day If I have shown weakness in your presence to day, I hope that in the light of our past struggles you will forgive me While I may have other State matters that require a share of my attention, your cause and just rights will never be forgotten The battle for justice may be a hard one but it can't be a long one, and after we have finished our labors here we shall join the great silent army, who shall not muster again until the last roll call shall have been sounded."

THANKSGIVING DAY

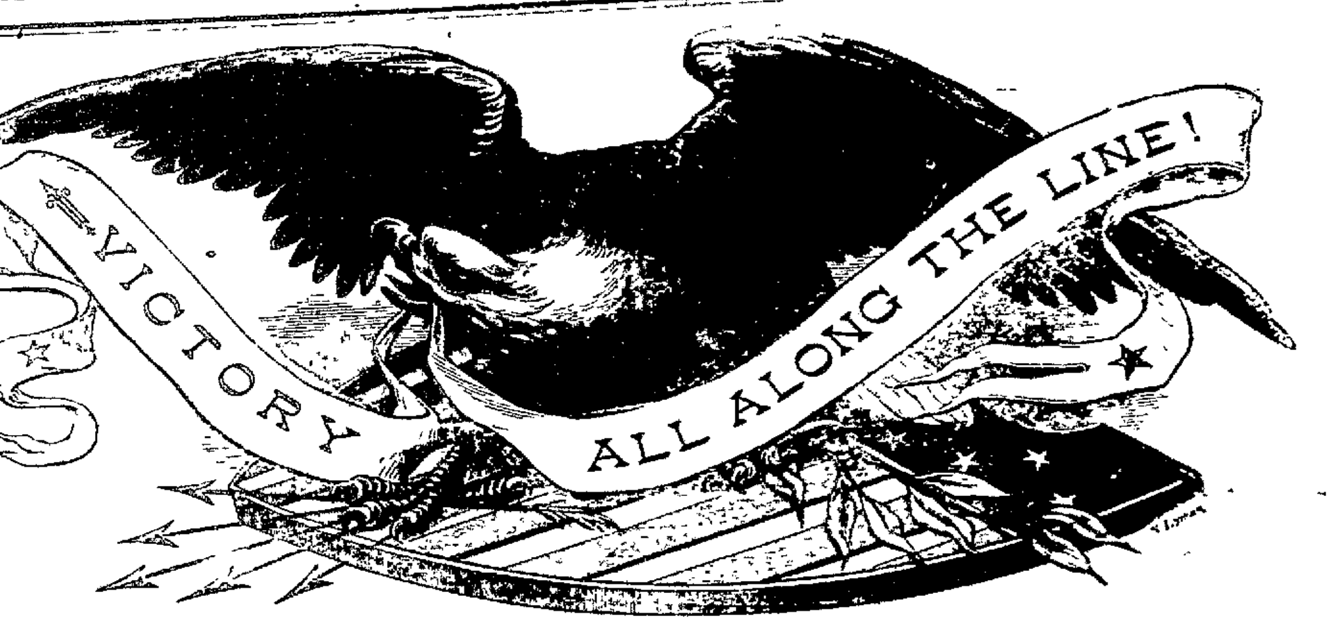
WASHINGTON, Oct 31 —The following is President Cleveland's proclamation designating Thursday, November 25 as a day of thanksgiving and prayer

It has long been the custom of the people of the United States, on a day in each year especially set apart for that purpose by their Chief Executive, to acknowledge the goodness and mercy of God and to invoke His continued care and protection In observance of such custom I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 25th day of November inst, to be observed and kept as a day of thanksgiving and prayer On that day let all our people forego their accustomed employments and assemble in their usual places of worship, to give thanks to the Ruler of the Universe for our continued enjoyment of the blessings of a free government, for a renewal of business prosperity throughout our land, for the return which has rewarded the labor of those who till the soil, and for our progress as a people in all that makes a nation great.

And while we contemplate the infinite power of God in earthquake, flood and storm let the greateful hearts of those who have been shielded from harm through His mercy be turned in sympathy and kindness toward those who have suffered through His visitations Let us also in the midst of our thanksgiving, remember the poor and needy with cheerful gifts and alms, so that our service may, by deeds of charity, be made acceptable in the sight of the Lord

The DEMOCRATIC ROOSTER

As he appeared on Wednesday morning last.



REPUBLICANISM TRIUMPHANT

ALL OVER THE GREAT NORTH!

Pennsylvania Leads the Grand Column!

WITH A

FORTY - THOUSAND PLURALITY!

FOR THE

GALLANT GEN. JAMES A. BEAVER!

AND THE WHOLE STATE TICKET.

M'KEAN COUNTY TRUE TO THE GOOD OLD REPUBLICAN PARTY!

THE STATE TICKET LEADS OFF WITH AN AVERAGE PLURALITY OF 900!!

McCormick for Congress has a Plurality over Keenan of 874
Johnson over Kreiner of 550--Shoemaker over Clark of 1391
McCarthy over Lane of 605--Colegrove over Lord of 900!

THIS WILL DO FOR 1 DAY'S WORK.

SOME OF THE RESULTS.

The Republicans carried Pennsylvania by nearly 50,000 plurality and the Legislature by a large majority on joint ballot

They carried all the Republican States of the country, together with Indiana

They defeated for Congress the two noted Free Traders of the country—Morrison of Illinois and Hurd of Ohio, and came near defeating Carlisle of Kentucky

They have elected six of the ten Congressmen of Virginia and probably two of the four Congressmen of West Virginia

They have nearly captured the lower House of Congress and will hold the Senate during the balance of Cleveland's term

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30 – The question whether Mr Cleveland is a candidate for another term is no longer discussed here No one can doubt that he is, although he has nothing to say on the subject. His desire to secure the renomination has directed his official and personal course entirely for the past year He has not had the courage, except in two instances, to enforce his order against Federal office holders, although he has positive proof of its violation in numerous cases. This quiet submission and many other acts indicate the President's excessive fear of injuring his chances for 1888 His retention of Garland is only to avoid offending the South, his signing of the oleomargarine tax was to placate the dairy farmers, and his approval of the $14,000,000 River and Harbor bill was to please certain powerful influences. Then his deference to the Mugwumps in localities where they are influential and his relations with "machine" politics in States where there are no reform sentiments, are all stratagems of a shrewd aspirant instead of a one term reformer.

When the Forty-ninth Congress expires, there will be an exodus of Democratic leaders from the capital similar to that of 1861 Not more than three or four distinguished Democrats of the present House will succeed in coming back Among the candidates who were left are a number of prominent men who were also prominent in supporting the present administration. There is Willis of Kentucky, a close personal friend of the President and of the Speaker of the House; Bragg of Wisconsin Boyle of Pennsylvania, who was Chairman of the Pan Electric Committee, Reese of Georgia; Singleton of Mississippi, who is also a devotee of the President and Secretary Lamar, besides many more such, who failed to make connection.

Virginians have been rather troublesome at the White House of late. At one of the President's recent handshakings a long, lank, raw boned female appeared to vindicate "ole Virginay" by administering a mild reproof to Mr. Cleveland for not taking his wife to the Riccmond fair. At another of his noon day receptions, a representative of the Old Dominion was the innocent cause of a dog fight in the grand East Room. The old gentleman brought two pointer pups to present to Mr. Cleveland. He had considerable trouble, of course, to get them passed in, but finally succeeded. With a pup in each arm he proudly took his place in line, but just before reaching the President the dogs began to bark and bite, for t was their nature to etc In great confusion the owner dropped them on the floor, where they continued hostilities, yelping and tumbling until they rolled between the President's feet The brutes were quietly taken out of the room with their master following After the reception an effort was made to allow him to make the presentation, but the President was then safe behind barred doors, and the ill-bred purps were carried back to old Virginia shore

The Democrats have been jubilant over the way in which Public Printer Benedict has been cutting and slashing around in the Government Printing Office. He has made 530 removals since he asumed charge there He has given his attention so entirely to this sort of work that the real work of the office is behind now The departments are clamoring for work on their reports, and unless the work gets up better it will be in a tangle when Congress meets

Benedict's appointment was a political one, and it is well understood that he intends to help strengthen the party in New York through his office Indeed, it is so well understood that he intends to fill the places he has made vacant with New Yorkers that there are but few applications from any other sections

Benedict is almost certain to be rejected by the Senate, which cannot legally confirm him The law requires that the Public Printer shall be a practical printer and versed in the art of book binding The present incumbent meets neither of those provisions, and, it would seem, knows very little that is practical about his own business or any other. He had no sooner made these wholesale dismissals on the ground that his office was short of money, than he created a new office, that of custodian of the building, and appointed to it at an $1,800 salary a special friend of his own. R

Insure Your Life.

All death and accidental claims of the Travelers are paid without discount. Total losses paid, $12,500,000.
HASKELL & BURDICK,
Agents,
Smethport, Oct. 21.—tf.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. I. Wells, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H C Wells, Smethport, Pa.

Estrayed.

Estrayed from the premises of Geo Ogilvie, Farmer's Valley, about two months since, one brindle cow, with a few white spots, barkle face, high horns, with brass knobs Any information regarding said cow may be sent to this office or
GEORGE OGILVIE.
Smethport, Nov. 2, 1886.-3t.

Receiver's Notice.

J C Hughes vs. Robt. R. Jones and Martin G Brink } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., Pa. No. 2, October term, 1885.
In Equity.
In the matter of the account of Geo. A. Sturgeon, Receiver
To all parties concerned —Take notice that Geo. A. Sturgeon, Receiver, appointed in above case has filed his account as such Receiver, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance at a session of said Court to be held at Smethport on Tuesday, the 7th day of December, A. D. 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m. and the same will be allowed and confirmed unless cause be shown to the contrary.
J. M. McELROY,
Prothonotary.
Smethport, Nov. 1—3t.

Agents Wanted to Sell "Reminiscences" of 60 Years in the National Metropolis,
BY BEN PERLEY POORE
Illustrating the Wit, Humor, and Eccentricities of noted celebrities. A richly illustrated treat of inner Society History, from "ye olden time" to the wedding of Cleveland Wonderfully Popular. Agents report rapid sales Address for circ'r and terms, HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Philada., Pa. vol23no44-m4

Augusta N. Ayres,
STUDIO (lately Miss Kingsa)
MAIN STREET, - SMETHPORT,
WILL OPEN MONDAY, NOV 8
Hours : 9 to 12 A.M., 1 to 5 P.M.
Portraits in Air Brush Painting a specialty.
Instruction given in Oil, Pastel, Water-Color, China, and Lustra Painting, and in Drawing.
I shall also keep a well-selected stock of Artist's Materials and Novelties for Decorating.
Lincrusta Walton Art Objects
Brass, Porcelain Goods, etc.
Orders for Decoration of Fancy Articles promptly executed
Smethport, Pa., Nov 5, 1886 -tf

H. W. RUBIN
IS RECEIVING
His Immense Stock
—OF—
Fall and Winter
CLOTHING.
PARTICTLARS
Next Week.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S,
OWEGO,
N.Y.
U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER
Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. No injurious drugs. No offensive odor. Applied into each nostril is quickly absorbed A Quick Relief. A Positive Cure.
50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Send for Circular and Testimonials.
Ely Brothers, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

List of Traverse Jurors,

Drawn July 26, 1886, for a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport the Third Monday of November
A. D. 1886

Anderson, Burt—Lafayette
Andrews, Chas.—Bradford City
Bradley, Thos—Annin
Bridge, Chas.—Ceres.
Bloomster, Sam—Sergeant
Brown, C. R.—Otto, Rixford
Byham, S. L.—Wetmore.
Collange, John—Wetmore.
Cousins, R. L.—Wetmore
Crowen, John—Lafayette
Colegrove, Jonathan—Norwich
Conner, John—Keating
Cutting, H. G.—Bradford City
Garroll, A. L.—Bradford City
Dunnley, Isaac—Keating.
Devlin, Wm.—Foster, Lafayette
Dolloff, J B—Foster Dallis
Eaton, J P.—Foster, Sawyer
Foster, A. A.—Foster, Foster Brook
Fitch, G. B—Liberty.
Gibson, Harvey—Foster, Corwin
Hamlin, J. C.—Smethport
Harrington Geo.—Liberty.
Hussey, Thos.—Keating.
Holden, Wm. G.—Keating
Hilliblish, J. R.—Bradford City.
Hanley, Wm —Bradford City
Jones, S. M.—Duke Centre.
Lynch, Peter—Liberty.
McCollough, David—Bradford Twp
Miller, J. M.—Bradford City
Miller, J. W —Bradford City
Ostrander, Walter—Liberty
Ostrander, W. W.—Smethport
Olmsted, F. M.—Kendall.
Peabody, L T—Ceres.
Redstone, C G—Duke Centre
Whipple, E. A.—Keating.
Warner, Michael—Eldred Boro
Young, Wm R.—Bradford City.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff
DANAULT MARTIN, } Jury Com'rs
M. S. SHELDON, }
Attest JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk
Smethport, Pa., Oct. 26th, 1886.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls

$200 000 in presents given away Send us 5 cents postage and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. Hallett & Co Portland, Maine.

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McKean County Miner

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Smethport Pa., November 5 1886

A Rare Combination!

THE McKean County Miner AND THE Weekly Press

Of Philadelphia the Leading Family Paper of America for

ONLY $1.75!

[illegible] Weekly Press is a Republican newspaper containing a com[illegible] of the news of the week— [illegible] all the leading markets of [illegible] best farm department [illegible] newspaper—special de[illegible] women and young people— [illegible] story in each number. In [illegible] Weekly Press is a complete [illegible]

[illegible] McKean County Miner con[illegible] and local news, etc., [illegible] these two papers furnish [illegible] necessary general reading [illegible] every family in Mc[illegible]

[illegible] sent to any address for [illegible] postage free which is [illegible] price of one paper [illegible] ever heretofore been [illegible] beyond suc[illegible] in this country. Old [illegible] wishing to take advantage of [illegible] already have paid in [illegible] by accepting our [illegible] subscription will be cred[illegible] of the present pa[illegible]

[illegible] is due to all [illegible] Weekly Press will be [illegible] Address

L. ROGERS
Smethport, Pa

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

[illegible] all over [illegible] next Tuesday [illegible] made Tuesday [illegible] during the past [illegible] have all taken to [illegible]

[illegible] there has been [illegible] doing a [illegible] this fall [illegible] twenty scholars at[illegible] Eldred public school [illegible] Sunday in Bradford [illegible] was a lovely day [illegible] the invalid voter [illegible] Episcopal Sunday school at East [illegible] in a flourishing condition [illegible] Shoemaker's plurality over [illegible] the modest figure of [illegible]

[illegible] Corydon's goodsmen of [illegible] to George Adams of [illegible] but we are now in [illegible] house cleaning [illegible] from Bradford to light and [illegible] Thirteen hundred and thirty five [illegible] were cast in Bradford Tuesday last [illegible] complaint of the quality [illegible] this fall has furnished us with [illegible] street lamp has been put up on [illegible] of Fulton and Water streets [illegible] Baptist church [illegible] Jamison of Bradford will take [illegible] Select Knights of [illegible] grand ball on Thanksgiving [illegible] time is promised [illegible] George has already been put [illegible] for the Presidency in 1888 [illegible] enthusiastic admirers [illegible] from Bradford on [illegible] road Monday last [illegible] belonging on the poor farm [illegible] Mayor [illegible] of Eldred's genial [illegible] over the recent ar[illegible] of a 12 pound boy [illegible] persons from this place [illegible] at Wagner Opera [illegible] last Saturday evening [illegible] that the small trees [illegible] at least a portion of them [illegible] with the whooping cough [illegible] something dropped [illegible] Port Alle[illegible]

[illegible] hucksters have been about [illegible] contracting to furnish the [illegible] fifty cents per [illegible]

[illegible] Thanksgiving [illegible] Miner [illegible] later than usual [illegible] owing to publishing the offi[illegible] McKean county this [illegible] [illegible] has issued his Thanks[illegible] setting apart Thurs[illegible] as a day of thanksgiving [illegible] all prepare [illegible] the thanksgiving turkey [illegible] that begets [illegible]

[illegible] of the Miner who fails [illegible] harming [illegible] now running [illegible] will certainly raise a rare [illegible] Knight one of the teachers [illegible] credit [illegible] of the Institute proceedings [illegible] last week's Miner [illegible] next Thursday [illegible] you do [illegible] from your neighbor [illegible] being put down at [illegible] It is getting so now [illegible] without a supply of natural [illegible] rather small potatoes [illegible] sociable for the benefit of [illegible] Sunday school will be held [illegible] Wright House this Friday evening [illegible] invitation is extended to [illegible]

[illegible] have been made for [illegible] Bradford Mem[illegible] at Wright's Hall on that date [illegible] Dec. 7 and to continue one [illegible]

[illegible] of Smethport boro and the [illegible] township found [illegible] to the polling places in [illegible] of the court house or [illegible]

[illegible] sitting on the water [illegible] Tuesday last. This practice [illegible] almost a daily occur[illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible]

[illegible] fifty thousand feet of logs are [illegible] at Gifford's lower mill [illegible] the B. N. & P. railroad. We [illegible] that there are 1,000,000 feet [illegible] in that vicinity [illegible] election day is of [illegible] that we feel justi[illegible] to the beautiful weather [illegible] a decided new departure [illegible] election day [illegible]

[illegible] Knights of Labor will soon [illegible] newspaper organ of their own [illegible] This organization is growing [illegible] section of country to sug[illegible] liberally if they are only [illegible]

[illegible] brought over from [illegible] Wednesday last and placed in [illegible] John Staels [illegible] of section, he having har[illegible] his wife [illegible] children for three of [illegible] character, May Mar[illegible] He will now have ample oppor[illegible] to reflect on his past misdeeds, and [illegible] to learn to his heart's sorrow [illegible] ways of the transgressor are [illegible]

—"Fantasma" is one of the finest spectacular productions on the road.

—George Brownell, of the genial firm of Brownell Bros., is the happy possessor of two of the prettiest English Setter pups this side of the Atlantic.

—Henry Herring our old veteran hunter shot one of the finest bucks ever brought into this town, last week. It was the first of the season.

—Eli Washington, one of Bradford's notorious citizens, is now languishing in the McKean county bastile. At an evil moment she laid felonious hands on an admirer's wallet containing $3.25 in cash.

—Charley Tyler the little man on the B., R. & P. who kills so many cows, got away with his adversary in the contest for the watch in great shape. He raised in the neighborhood of $100 more than his opponent.

—There was quite a serious freight wreck on the B., N. Y. & P. road a short distance south of Port Allegany Friday last. Fifteen cars were derailed, but fortunately none of the crew on the train were injured.

Last Saturday a man named McElhattrick, an employe of the Union Oil Co., on the Horse track, was engaged pulling tubing the crown pulls fell striking the unfortunate man on the head killing him instantly.

It is said that Rockafellow of Standard Oil Co. fame has only hoarded up the paltry sum of $111,000,000. If this public benefactor's life is spared a few years longer he may possibly provide a competency for his family.

—The longest train of cars on record for Western Pennsylvania was run from Carrollton to Bradford over the Erie railway the other day. The train was made up of 188 cars, two engines and a caboose, and was one and one-eighth miles long.

—John Perry who lives on Marvin Creek did a thriving business in the trapping line last week. His week's work foots up, 5 foxes, 8 coons, 2 mink and 2 skunks. What under the sun can that mighty trapper Mark Sheldon be doing this season.

Every once in a while the Baptist congregation is deprived of the services of a choir. It is not very encouraging to a pastor to be compelled to do the preaching and lead the singing besides, especially when the membership of the church comprises so many musicians.

—Manager Kittredge is negotiating for the appearance of "Ethel Lynn" at the Opera House at an early date. We trust his efforts in that direction may be rewarded as we are sure "Lynn" would be greeted by a crowded house should his manager bring him this way.

—Undoubtedly a large proportion of the admirers of that old familiar song, "Comin' Thro the Rye," have either forgotten or never knew the correct origin of the song. In another column we publish a little paragraph that will refresh the minds of all on the subject.

It is said that President Cleveland is feeling happy over the result of last Tuesday's election. It is exceedingly gratifying to know that there is one Democrat in this broad land of ours who on reading the adverse election returns can truly say that he is happy.

This is the season of the year that many of our exchanges are advertising for stove wood to apply on subscriptions. Who wouldn't be editor of a country newspaper when it requires a whole year's subscription to liquidate for a cord of the regulation sixty stove wood.

John Hessler, the advance agent of the King Baby that exhibits in Bradford Monday evening next, suicided by cutting his throat from ear to ear with a razor, in a room at the Moore House, Olean, on Tuesday last. A disordered brain was undoubtedly the cause of the rash act.

—We desire to call attention to the professional card of Dr. S. I. Wells, which will be found in another column of this paper. Dr. Wells is a gentleman of rare attainments, and although he has been located here but comparatively a short time he is rapidly forging to the front ranks of the medical profession.

The election returns last Tuesday night were of a nature to cheer the heart of every Republican in town, [illegible] between twelve and two o'clock caused a corresponding amount of swearing among those who were endeavoring to get a square night's sleep after a hard fought political battle.

Miss Augusta N. Ayres will open the art studio on Main street lately occupied by Miss King, on Monday next. For terms in air brush painting, especially, also instructions given in all phases, water color, china and lustre painting and in drawing. A full stock of artists materials will be kept. See advertisement in another column.

With millions of dollars worth of grapes on the vines on the shores of Lake Keuka, N. Y., with every prospect of vast quantities of them being destroyed by cold weather before they can be picked and shipped, the price of that palatable fruit in Smethport still remains at the high water mark. The grape crop this season is the most prolific ever known for years.

Last Sunday evening some of the people who attended the Baptist church were startled while on their way home by stumbling over a prostrate man who was lying across the side walk in the rear of the Grand Central. The ladies were just on the point of screaming when the thought struck them that it was Hal Lawson, and that the boys had been up to some of their pranks.

The entertainment given by the members of the St. Luke's Choir at the residence of Wm. B. H. Hamlin on Thursday evening was a very successful affair. The young ladies' costumes were both quaint and picturesque, reminding one of the history of Priscilla and her spinning wheel. A large number of guests were present [illegible] highly elated with the pleasant time and elegant repast.

J. E. McKersh of this place, who was in Bradford Saturday last, assisted in placing the mangled remains of the unfortunate Delos Jones in the coffin. Mr. McKersh, who is an old railroad engineer, says he has seen many badly mangled bodies but never before had he ever beheld such a horrible sight as that. There was nothing among the few pounds of shreds of flesh found on the poor boy's body that bore any semblance of a face, so terribly had the [illegible] done its work.

The large vote polled by the Knights of Labor in this county Tuesday last must have surprised even the most sanguine members of that organization. Now that this powerful labor organization has made a stand in the politics of this country it remains to be seen whether the move will have a tendency to strengthen or weaken the order. If the former it will be contrary to history of any secret organization making a marked success as a political party. But time will only tell how things will turn out with the Knights of Labor.

One of the newspaper stories about the late Colonel Greene, of the Boston Post, is that one day a visitor entered the office with a very pronounced desire to know who wrote that article. Not getting the desired information, he expressed a desire to whip some one. The sinewy Colonel then informed the visitor with no stress and alacrity and hastened his departure with the toe of a good-sized boot. The man picked himself up at the bottom of the stairs and yelled back: "Well, you'll be at home the next time." "I'm glad to hear you say so," rejoined the Colonel, who had been looking down rather anxiously from the head of the stairs. "I was just beginning to think that I shouldn't be."

Baptist Church.

Subject for the morning discourse on Sunday next: "What Shall We Preach?" Evening: "What Shall We Hate?"

St. Luke's Church.

Services Sunday next as follows: Morning Prayer at 10:30 o'clock. Litany at 10:45. Holy Communion at 10:50.

Bishop Whitehead will preach at the evening service, and administer confirmation.

Sunday school at East Smethport at 3 p. m.

Forty-eight million dollars is the estimated value of the finger rings of this country actually worn, and still there are people mean enough to go hacking and coughing because they do not want to invest 25 cents for a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Good tea at 40 cts. per lb. 30 cts. will buy a gallon of good molasses at Young's.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF M'KEAN COUNTY,

AT THE ELECTION HELD TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1886.

DISTRICTS	Governor				Lieutenant-Governor				Auditor General				Sec'y of Internal Affairs				Congressman-at-Large				Congr's'man [illegible] District			Assembly				Treasurer				Coroner				Surveyor			Fence Law	
	Beaver	Black	Wolfe	Houston	Davies	Rickets	Barker	Parker	Norris	Brennan	Hawley	Early	Stewart	Africa	Emery	Thompson	Osborne	Stevenson	Palmer	Thompson	McCormick	Hearan	Merrett	Johnson	Wilson	Kane	Kreiner	Shoemaker	Brennan	Howe	Clark	McCarthy	Lane	Wilson	Ward	Colegrove	Lyon	Laird	For Repeal	Against Repeal
Bradford city—First Ward 1st dist	74	58	7	1	80	57	7	1	80	47	7	1	80	57	7	1	80	53	8	1	81	53	3	81	49	6	11	10	46	7	10	68	62	8	6	76	9	9		
2d dist	80	103	4	4	[illegible]	[illegible]	4	3	81	101	6		81	102	6	2	76	92	6	1	73	92	6	68	70	6	80	105	55	9	24	71	100	8	1	74	7	24	2	2
Second Ward	127	81	24	12	17[illegible]	82	26	12	160	85	26		162	83	25		163	75	25	14	163	71	45	131	77	25	56	190	50	28	27	112	122	29	21	157	31	34		
Third Ward	127	131	7	6	127	131	21	7	127	131	20	7	137	131	26	7	116	109	22	1	117	107	24	112	88	19	75	125	89	26	65	100	128	28	46	111	21	60	135	5
Fourth Ward	[illegible]	77	[illegible]		171	75	20		1[illegible]2	71	20		170	70	20		160	63	21	1	167	63	23	173	75	20	41	166	54	24	29	127	40	25	29	159	22	32		
Fifth Ward	84	4	[illegible]	1	85	3	10	1	84	29	8	1	80	35	9	1	85	24	9	1	85	27	8	62	23	8	42	77	25	6	22	60	34	8	71	70	10	31	40	9
Township First dist	122	[illegible]	4	43	[illegible]	72	41	47	122	62	31	47	131	62	42	47	135	45	34	9	142	53	35	45	9	20	208	60	13	19	118	41	7	19	21	57	20	199	81	10
Second dist	5[illegible]	33	15	17	53	35	15	12	53	36	15	11	53	33	15	12	50	26	13	13	48	31	15	29	14	11	60	48	16	12	42	40	1	13	44	43	13	48		
Annin	[illegible]	79	16		73	79	16		73	79	16		73	70	16		72	69	16		70	66	14	75	65	14	22	96	49	13	18	60	18	14	21	71	14	24	118	8
Ceres	[illegible]	44	37	4	115	45	24	4	117	48	24	4	117	40	21	4	116	60	22	3	117	40	21	95	34	24	46	93	39	24	44	97	10	25	46	101	24	46		
Corydon	1[illegible]	2			17	1			17	1			17	1			17	1			11	1		10	1	2		17	1			17	1			16	2			
Duke Centre First dist	32	21		1	[illegible]	23	7	1	32	23	-	1	32	23	7	1	34	21	7	2	34	23	8	22	14	3	18	29	12	4	22	30	15	4	17	32	3	7	19	7
Second dist	4	10	3	6	41	1[illegible]	6	6	41	16	1	6	41	10	6	6	40	17	6	5	40	17	6	37	15	4	11	38	7	4	20	38	13	5	13	38	5	4		
Eldred Borough	78	57	25		79	5[illegible]	25		78	57	25		78	59	24		77	53	23		75	56	23	50	53	20	48	57	32	35	74	60	13	21	47	5[illegible]	21	45	72	[illegible]
Township	112	82	5		110	82	28		110	82	28		110	82	29		110	81	29		108	81	29	93	61	23	41	105	54	28	53	94	61	26	38	41	26	41	109	10
Foster First dist	121	63	26	6	121	64	27	9	120	64	27	9	121	64	27	9	122	60	27	7	125	62	21	66	66	20	71	76	29	83	34	98	44	25	58	100	29	65		
Second dist	149	7[illegible]		12	148	77	7	13	147	77	7	13	148	77	7	13	140	72	8	8	128	70	12	59	46	6	106	113	41	6	87	90	45	7	[illegible]	5[illegible]	-	107	67	128
Hamilton	21	5	4		29	21	4		29	21	4		29	21	4		20	20	4		30	29	4	29	21	4		44	7	1	...	30	10	4		9[illegible]	4		4	18
Hamlin	72	74	14		84	24	16		85	24	16		82	28	16		85	23	10		85	25	16	77	28	24		78	37	11		85	26	16		84	16	587	47	21
Keating First dist	135	110	8		110	124	9		110	129	9		115	133	9		103	99	11		97	117	12	90	93	10	71	117	87	8	53	97	43	10	64	98	10	65		
Second dist	111	65	4	7	111	64	4		111	63	4	7	112	64	4	7	98	55	2	2	90	60	3	61	13	1	145	69	15	4	122	45	17	2	174	47	2	144		
Kendall—First dist	62	73	8	1	62	54	7	1	62	54	7	1	62	54	7	1	61	57	6		61	53	6	48	53	4	10	60	40	6	10	47	70	6	12	59	6	11	42	46
Second dist	5	42	5		74	43	5		74	43	5		74	41	5		71	42	5		72	42	4	65	33	8	24	78	31	4	12	65	42	4	14	67	4	15		
Lafayette	110	82	7	4	110	82	7	4	110	82	7	4	110	82	7	4	100	78	8		104	82	7	37	49	5	116	101	41	3	59	49	51	4	102	48	4	102		
Liberty	56	133	—		56	133	7		56	133	7		56	133	7		33	109	7		38	109	7	36	75	6	105	44	57	1	106	2[illegible]	[illegible]		108	24	6	109		
Norwich	60	30	1		60	39	1		60	39	1		60	39	1		60	39			6	38	1	55	41	6		61	37	1	1	1	38	1	1	62	1	1		
Otto—First dist	104	1	11	1	103	41	1	11	103	41	11	11	103	41	11	11	101	41	13	9	100	45	17	77	38	7	42	93	30	8	49	85	6		58	88	9	36	61	16
Second dist	44	17	13	6	47	17	13	19	47	17	13	69	47	17	13	69	20	12	11	79	31	20	10	30	12	12	94	35	2	13	6	53		13	103	38	73	94		
Port Allegany	80	84	20		80	84	20		80	82	20		80	84	20		70	68	13		74	67	15	57	56	17	63	75	40	15	62	61	4	17	63	61	15	63	151	8
Sergeant	26	27			26	27			26	27			26	27			23	29			23	28	1	20	31	1		31	30		1	23	28		1	23		1		51
Smethport	115	103	6		112	103	8		112	104	8		112	103	7		105	56	9		90	123	12	103	92	12	17	120	82	4	15	107	96	8	16	161	9	18		
Wetmore	170	80	60		168	82	64		169	83	62		168	82	63		163	71	69		167	67	69	141	25	141	2	193	60	57	3	166	73	70	4	166	66	3		
Totals	2844	1953	463	232	2872	1970	467	209	2372	1357	455	195	2357	1058	463	165	2746	1742	468	164	2767	1833	697	2143	1605	483	1596	2086	1180	456	1295	2103	1588	423	1396	2331	429	1439	901	236
Pluralities	891				902				905				869				995				874			538				1391				605				900			755	

There were 124 votes cast for "Cornelius J Lane" for Coroner in the 3d Ward of Bradford, and 33 in the 5th Ward which were not counted for C J Lane in the footings of the election officers of those Wards. The judges decided that as they were intended for the same person they should be counted and added to the vote of C J Lane and it so appears in the official table.

There were but few scattering votes—not enough to make any note of.

The K. of L. candidates for Assembly and Treasurer received more votes than the Democratic candidates. The pluralities given Johnson and Shoemaker are over the Labor candidates.

PERSONAL MENTION

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us [illegible] visitors leaving [illegible]

J. W. Mason is on a business trip to Buffalo.

M. J. Armstrong is on a business trip to Buffalo this week.

Mrs. J. H. McQuinn of Cole Creek was in town Tuesday last.

J. J. Newman, of Buffalo, N. Y., was in town Tuesday last.

Frank Lincoln of Colegrove visited Smethport Monday last.

S. J. Bergstresser of Kane was in town the fore part of week.

Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore visited Farmersville, N. Y., this week.

J. [illegible] of Farmers Valley was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday last.

Mr. Herbert Gates and sister Ida of Brooklyn are visiting the family of Judge Hamlin.

We understand that J. G. Stranahan and family of Baltimore are about to leave for Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Sartwell of Eldred were guests at the residence of B. Sartwell over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Gates were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Mullin in Bradford Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nourse of Lincoln Neb., are visiting relatives and friends in their old Smethport home.

Herman Marks of the St. James, will leave for Smethport next week to accept the position of head clerk in the Grand Central Hotel.—*Star 1st.*

D. C. Young will not be undersold for cash.

Comin Thro the Rye

To many persons who admire that popular picture of a sweet-faced young girl and a presumptuous young man kissing her in a field of rye, it may be a surprise to learn that the general impression of the picture, and the song "Comin' Thro' the Rye" is incorrect. Robert Burns did not refer to a rye field but to the small river Rye in Ayrshire, which could be forded. In wading over however the lasses had to hold up their petticoats and it was a favorite pastime for Robbie Burns and his mischievous companions to lie in wait for the lasses "comin' thro' the Rye." When they got to midstream the laddies would wade out and steal a kiss from the lasses, who were unable to resist without dropping their [illegible] into the water.—Harrisburg *Times.*

Fresh arrival of new and attractive goods at D. C. Young's.

Westward Ho

NO. III

Kansas City is built on a high rocky bluff overlooking the Missouri river with streets so nearly perpendicular that it seems almost impossible for anything but a mule to ascend them. It is a great center of western railroads and must be inhabited or frequented by some rather rough characters for in different parts of the depots are conspicuously posted notices "do not put your baggage on the floor or it will almost surely be stolen," and we notice as we move out of the city on the [illegible] train that the conductor has a guard on each side of him while taking up the fares. The train is so overcrowded that we are unable to secure sleeper and doze away the night as best we can in our seats. When the morning dawns we are in a country of nearly a hundred miles prairie with but very little timber except a scattering growth of cotton wood and Norway poplar which stands in rows like the trees in a fruit orchard.

There are no farms to speak of and the small few houses, some built of boards, some of sod and some under the ground with nothing but the roofs visible, are few and far between.

They all have [illegible] we ask of a native.

"Oh [illegible] we [illegible] have cyclones in Kansas [illegible] in the western part. It is too far above the sea level, only a few counties are visited by them."

"Why then are the houses built so low?"

"So the wind won't rock 'em I reckon."

We mentally wonder if wind is king in this western country and notice that the women who enter and leave the car have their faces close wrapped in veils, although the weather is warm and sultry. We think how careful they must be of their complexion but as we leave our last railroad station for a twenty five mile ride across the country we find that not only one's complexion is in danger but the hair on their head and even the head itself is in danger of being loosened and wafted away on the breeze. In fact, if you want to "be blowed" go to Kansas.

It is said that the whole State was once a great body of salt water. If so, the ships that sailed over it against the wind must have had hard sailing and it must have been a very rough sea about thirty days out of every month in the year.

We pass a few typical Kansas houses on the road or rather on the prairie for the road seems to be wherever the teamster chooses to drive and is not laid out and fenced and guarded by law as it is "way east," and learn that the sod houses are made by cutting the sod into square or oblong pieces, with a breaking plow and laying them up the same as brick or stone, though without mortar for a wall and on top of this are laid poles with more sod on them for a roof. Some of them have a board floor and are plastered with mortar and some of them have the ground for a floor and grass and earth for a ceiling over which snakes and centipedes squirm and crawl at will. The rainy seasons are rather destructive to these houses, causing them to cave and crumble and the best of them seldom last more than three or four years. They cannot be built when it is very dry and the soil is not sufficiently compact to stay in place.

R. W. H.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringbone, Stifles, Sprains, Swellings, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol23no29-y1

Gents' and Ladies' fine shoes a specialty at Young's.

Woman the Balance-Wheel of Society.

Were men to confide more in their wives they would be better. Women have a finer and a more exact sense of honor than men; their ideas of right and wrong are not perverted by motives of expediency and sordid calculations are less apt to influence their judgment.

Whenever a thief or an embezzler is brought to justice we generally read that the man's wife is prostrated by the knowledge of her husband's crime. This conclusively shows that she was in ignorance of his wrong-doing and no one is more astounded by the climax than the woman whose name has been dishonored. And it is so far the greatest [illegible] the pity of the world, if pity be extended to her, is tempered by scorn, and be she ever so innocent she never escapes a certain amount of condemnation.

Would Gray be now a corpse or Fino a fugitive, or Ward a convict if they confided in their wives? We believe not. Had Gray gone to his wife and said "I have taken money from my corporation to speculate with but I will return it when the market turns," we think his wife would have said "Put it back, [illegible] tell the directors and we will be just as happy without our carriage or our summer cottage." A woman instinctively shrinks from the thought of wrong-doing. The man's self-deluded fool easily persuades himself that the money is only a loan, he has a sure thing and no harm can be done by his borrowing" what he needs. No such Jesuitical sophistry beguiles the wife. She knows it is theft and cannot be made to see it in any other light.

Now and then we hear of a man failing because of the extravagance of his wife and daughters. Now and then we hear of a man who can say in the words of Owen Meredith:

"When they ask of me about it I'll tell them plain
Love that it was that turned my brain.
It's about I heed, where my hand hath been
When my heart was dreaming of Celestine."

Ever now and then a man steals for his Celestine, but how often? Woman is society's balance wheel and the man who does not confide in his wife leads a life which cannot admit of the light of day being turned on it.—Washington *Post.*

Puffing City Papers

The daily and literary papers of New York and Philadelphia as well as those of other large cities get a great deal of free advertising from the country papers. The moment one of these papers reduces its price or makes an improvement, puts on a new dress or does anything, the country papers at once proceed to notice it. In fact each country journal seems to vie with the other as to which can give the metropolitan publication the biggest and most fulsome "puff." These same papers will send out printed notices and every country weekly will feel itself in duty bound to listen to publish them. They are simply advertisements worth many dollars and occupy space that might be more profitably devoted to something else. For publishing these advertisements the country paper may get a weekly worth a dollar or two in exchange and often it gets nothing. All manner of devices are resorted to by these publications to get free advertising out of the country press. And it generally follows that the latter succeed in building up a circulation for the foreign journal at their expense and to their own detriment. But they never get any notices in return from the metropolitan paper—not any. It is about time that country papers opened their eyes and stopped advertising the metropolitan journals unless they are paid a fair price in money for doing it. They are under no obligations to these papers which generally sneer at them after getting a large amount of free advertising in their columns. Publishers of country papers have it in their power to command greater respect from the metropolitan press and it is high time that they ceased truckling to it and asserted their rights. As a general rule the country paper is of ten times more value to the community in which it is published than the foreign paper it puffs and introduces to its own disadvantage. Will rural publishers never see this and cease lending their influence to enemies who after using their columns, generally treat them with contempt?—*Gazette and Bulletin.*

LITERARY NOTES

LINCOLN'S CHILDHOOD

Of all these years of Abraham Lincoln's early childhood we know almost nothing. He lived a solitary life in the woods, returning from his lonesome little games to his cheerless home. He never talked of these days to his intimate friends. Once, when asked what he remembered about the war with Great Britain, he replied: "Nothing but this. I had been fishing one day and caught a little fish which I was taking home. I met a soldier in the road and having always been told at home that we must be good to the soldiers I gave him my fish." This is only a faint glimpse, but what it shows is rather pleasant—the generous child and the patriotic household. But there is no question that these first years of his life had their lasting effect upon the temperament of this great mirthful and melancholy man. He had little schooling. He accompanied his sister Sarah to the only schools that existed in their neighborhood, one kept by Zachariah Riney, and another by Caleb Hazel, where he learned his alphabet and a little more. But of all those advantages for the cultivation of a young mind and spirit which every home now offers to its children, the books, toys, ingenious games, and daily devotion of parental love, he knew absolutely nothing.—Nicolay and Hay, in the November *Century.*

ANNOUNCEMENT OF BEN PERLEY POORE'S FORTHCOMING BOOK

Sixty years of a busy journalist's life at Washington are epitomized in Maj. Ben Perley Poore's forthcoming book. One of the admirers of the major recently said that "at a judiciously ripe period of life the major stopped growing old, and since then, like some of the choice Madeira of which he writes with so much feeling, he has only been accumulating bouquet and flavor." Maj. Poore has been one of the most knowing men in Washington society for half a century. His is the sunny temperament delighting in bright, social intercourse. Yet his connection with daily journalism and his position in the U. S. Senate placed him always in the thick of political affairs and social gossip. He was ever in Washington "Swim," breasting the waves with jovial vigor, and never failing to hear or see what was said and done.

The major could never be very solemn, and in his ripened sketches of Washington life every phase reminds him of half a dozen amusing anecdotes. He has a rare gift in telling a story, and his anecdotes are inexhaustible.

His book will not only add lustre to his fame as a writer, but is of so unique a character and so intensely interesting in matter that it will prove a valuable contribution to the literature of the country. It has mirth for the mirthful, wit for the witty, information for all, and we doubt if it has been equalled by any subscription book since the war.

It is being issued by the well-known house of Hubbard Bros., Philadelphia, Pa., and sold exclusively by subscription.

Mourning and Color.

Black.—To express the privation of light and joy, the midnight gloom of sorrow for the loss sustained. The color of mourning in Europe. It was also the color of mourning in ancient Greece and in the Roman Empire.

Black and white striped.—To express sorrow and hope. The mourning of the South Sea Islanders.

Greyish brown.—The color of the earth to which the dead return. The color of mourning in Ethiopia.

Pale brown.—The color of withered leaves. The mourning in Persia.

Sky blue.—To express the assured hope that the deceased has gone to heaven. The color of mourning in Syria, Cappadocia and Armenia.

The Serenade

The Smethport Cornet Band serenaded Treasurer-elect Shoemaker at his residence on King street Thursday evening. After playing a few of their best pieces they were invited into the house and partook of an elegant repast. Mr. Shoemaker then thanked the members of the band for their pleasant call and presented the President with $10 as a contribution to their treasury. The band then proceeded to the billiard room of C. S. King, where Messrs. Tyler and Matthews, the engineers who contested for the watch for the benefit of the Hose Company, were receiving the decision and played a couple of airs. It was their intention to serenade Mr. Colegrove, the successful candidate for County Surveyor, but learned that he was not at home.

Trial List,

FOR THIRD MONDAY OF NOVEMBER 1886.

1. Ezra Crossman administrator of estate of Joseph M. Knight vs Wesley Corwin and M. M. Griffith. No. 2, February Term, 1880. Ejectment for leasehold in Bradford city. Plea—Not Guilty.
2. Mary Carpenter administratrix of Almond Carpenter deceased vs John Dunn. No. 243, February Term 1881. Judgment opened. Plea—Payment and special matter contained in the affidavit of defence.
3. T. F. Stockdale trustee of the Pittsburgh Savings Bank for use of B. C. Christy, Receiver of the Pittsburgh Savings Bank vs Geo C. Howe. No. 314 May Term 1881. Case. Plea—Non assumpsit set off payment etc. and discharge in bankruptcy.
4. A. T. Robertson vs Alfred Short. No. 295 February Term 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non assumpsit set off with leave to give special matter in evidence.
5. N. T. Saunders now for use of A. T. Robertson vs Thomas Kerwin. No. 129 February Term, 1883. Covenant. Plea—Covenants performed with leave to give special matter in evidence.
6. Lewis Steinhauer vs W. W. Mattison, B. P. Cartwright, John Embler, partners doing business as Mattison & Cartwright. No. 68, February Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non assumpsit set off payment with leave etc.
7. Philo Ackley vs C. F. Allen, H. P. Whitney, A. Miller, C. S. Whitney as C. F. Allen & Co. No. 28 May Term 1883. Trespass quare clausum fregit. Plea—Not Guilty etc.
8. S. V. Stone vs W. B. Roberts and E. T. Roberts co-partners as W. B. Roberts & Son. No. 211 May Term, 1883. Trespass on the case. Plea—Not Guilty with leave etc.
9. F. H. Bailey vs Geo. Rider, John McDougal, A. J. Avery, Julian T. Williams, C. F. Hequembourg partners doing business under the name and style of McDougal, Avery & Co. No. 497 May Term, 1883. Debt. Plea—Non assumpsit, payment, set off with leave to offer in evidence special matter.
10. Julia A. Morrison, widow, and B. G. Morrison, Chas. F. Morrison, Mary E. Sherman wife of S. P. Sherman, S. P. Sherman & children and heirs-at-law of Stephen H. Morrison, deceased, vs Joseph M. Wardwell. No. 123, September Term, 1882. Ejectment for land in Corydon Township. Plea—Not Guilty, etc.
11. Frances Finley and John M. Finley, her husband, Wm McDougall, Minnie McDougall, Grace McDougall, Jane S. Robinson, heirs-at-law of Wm McDougall, deceased, and John M. Snyder, executor of Andrew J. McDougall, deceased vs Alfred Short. No. 25, December Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
12. S. O. Barnum, Son & Co vs A. T. Newell. No. 23, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
13. Enos Parsons vs A. T. Newell. No. 23, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
14. John T. Williams, administrator of the estate of Wm McDougall, vs Alfred Short. No. 30, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea Nil Debit.
15. T. B. Bynner vs A. T. Newell. No. 50, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
16. Geo F. Bassett and E. F. Anderson, trading as Geo F. Bassett & Co vs A. T. Newell. No. 40, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
17. Tarrant & Co vs A. T. Newell. No. 64, December Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
18. T. B. Bynner vs A. T. Newell. No. 50, December Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
19. P. J. McCarten vs The Kittanning Insurance Company, of Kittanning, Pa. No. 165 December Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, etc set off.
20. W. B. Roberts and E. T. Roberts, co-partners as W. B. Roberts & Son, vs W. P. Book and Peter Grace. No. 224, December Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—W. P. Book pleads non-assumpsit, payment with leave, etc.
21. H. D. Ault vs Caroline Wilcox, widow of Geo Wilcox, deceased. No. 234, December Term 1883. Ejectment for land in Ceres Township. Plea—Not Guilty.
22. S. M. Hogan vs L. D. Stickney and J. H. Jack doing business as L. D. Stickney & Co. No. 6, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
23. Patrick Lundergan vs New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Co. No. 21, February Term, 1884. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.
24. J. D. Brown & Son vs Orange Nofsio. No. 30, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.
25. Robert Agnew vs J. W. Butler and Sam'l Critchelow partners as Butler & Critchelow. No. 19, May Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Kansas Gas Company will apply to the Governor on the 9th day of November 1886 for a charter, under the act of May 29th, 1885. The objects of said Company are to furnish natural gas for lighting and heating purposes to the citizens of Duke Centre borough in the county of McKean, and to other places along their lines in the townships of Otto and Eldred in said county.

W. B. GRAVES,
Att'y for Kansas Gas Co.
Duke Centre, Sept. 28, 1886-3t.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, and the Hons. H. Hamlin and P. M. Fuller, Associate Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date Friday, Oct. 8th, A. D. and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Tuesday, the 9th day of Nov., A. D. 1886, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa. Oct. 18, 1886, and in the 110th year of the independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge, and the Hons. H. HAMLIN and P. M. FULLER Associate Judges of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date Friday, October 8th, 1886 and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport on Monday the 15th day of Nov., 1886, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Oct. 25, 1886, and in the 110th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

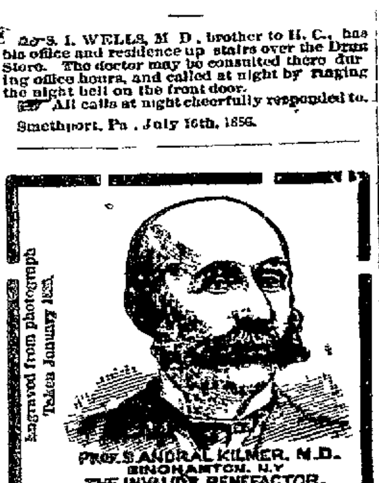
A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

JAMES McNULTY,
Merchant Tailor!
EAST MAIN STREET,
Smethport, Pa.
A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.
Smethport, April 16, 1886-tf

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,
MECHANIC ST. SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet!
All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

H. C. WELLS,
Our Popular Druggist,
No. 47 Main Street
(BRICK DRUG STORE,)
SMETHPORT, PA.
Wishes to announce to his many friends and patrons, and public generally, that he has just received his summer stock of
Strictly Pure Drugs!
PATENT MEDICINES, SUNDRIES and Appliances of all Kinds.
His facilities for Prescription Filling are unsurpassed. Every drug compounded is of full strength and best manufacture, and therefore certain to produce the effect required.
—HIS STOCK OF—
MEDICINAL LIQUORS
Is simply unsurpassed in the country. He has Brandy and Wine—Port and Sherry—that has been in stock for 17 years.
S. I. WELLS, M. D., brother to H. C., has his office and residence up stairs over the Drug Store. The doctor may be consulted there during office hours, and called at night by ringing the night bell on the front door.
All calls at night cheerfully responded to.
Smethport, Pa., July 16th, 1886.



Engraved from photograph Taken January 1885.

PROF. S. ANDRAL KILMER, M.D.
BINGHAMTON, N.Y.
THE INVALIDS' BENEFACTOR.
Discoverer of Dr. Kilmer's
COMPLETE FEMALE REMEDY
Ladies' Home Treatment
Special and Specific treatment for all Complaints and Diseases peculiar to Daughters, Wives and Mothers.
Each package contains 3 bottles.
Each kind is also sold separately.
Female Remedy, (Blood and System) $1.
Autumn-Leaf Ext., (Local Treatm't) $1.
U & O Anointment, (External) .50
Or the three in one Package $2.00.
Recovers the "run-down," "bed-ridden" or "abandoned." It Eliminates Humors and Blood Impurities that cause Scrofula, Cancer, Tumor, pimples and blotches.
The age for Pessaries and Exposures is past. Woman's Health and usefulness again restored.
Dr. Kilmer treats internal Tumor, Cancer.
You can't afford to neglect early symptoms.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
Dr. Kilmer's Female Dispensary, Binghamton N. Y.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" (sent Free).
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK!
OF BRADFORD, PA.
CAPITAL $150,000
SURPLUS $30,000
S. G. BAYNE, President
F. M. FULLER, Vice-President.
W. W. BELL, Cashier.
DIRECTORS
T. W. Brown, Vice-President Provident Life and Trust Co., Philadelphia; C. M. Farrar, of Farrar & Trefts, Buffalo; L. E. Lawton, Olean, N. Y.; A. L. Walker, F. W. Davis, C. C. Melvin, J. M. Fuller, S. G. Bayne, W. W. Bell.
OTHER STOCKHOLDERS
Daniel O'Day, Jos. Seep, W. W. Pullman, Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin, A. G. Olmsted, L. Emery, Jr., J. T. Jones, C. F. Hequembourg, L. F. Hampsher, John McKeown, Robert C. Simpson, W. R. Weaver, F. D. Wood, Asher Brown, John Ley, P. L. Webster, Joseph Stetthsimer, H. A. Marsh, Robert Long, J. W. Shirley, A. Hochstetter, Sheldon Jewell, P. W. Roth, James E. Blair, A. B. Smith, Kenton Sadmer, F. T. Howes, George H. Mills.
Transact general banking business. Make collections, sell drafts on Europe, and give prompt attention to all business entrusted to us at lowest rates. sept 3, 86tf.

P. D. HOPKINS
Successor to C. L. Douglass
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PA.
—Dealer in—
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT
Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do
SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING
In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

The American Detective Bureau,
Main Offices, 96 and 98 Diamond St. Pittsburgh, Pa.
Established 1883 by David H. Gilkinson, ex-U. S. Government Detective.
Organized and conducted on the system of the United States Secret Service. Confidential Agents in all the Principal Cities of the United States and Canada.
D. H. GILKINSON, Principal and Gen. Sup.
HARRY McDOWELL, Superintendent.
Hon. JOHN DALZELL, Att'y for the Bureau.
Reference: James J. Brooks, Chief Secret Service Division, Washington D. C.
Send for Circular. vol23no21m6.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S
HARDWARE STORE,
Opposite the Grand Central,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
House Furnishnig Goods
SILVERWARE,
Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,
In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.
A COMPETENT TINNER
Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

A. T. PALMER,
(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore,)
Livery,
Feed and Sale Stables!
AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES
First class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.
Team work of every description done promptly.
We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.
Office at Water street Barn, near Court House. A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa. July 2, 1885.

GLEASON & LEMMLER
Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES.
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete invoice of
TRUNKS & VALISES
Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa., March 12, 1884.

J. W. PIKE,
TONSORIAL ✦ ARTIST!
Special attention given to cutting Ladies' Bangs in all the leading styles. Ladies can feel perfectly safe in calling at my shop, as the strictest order is maintained.
Hair Tonic and Dandruff Cures for sale.
Shop one door east of Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. vol23no35.

D. LANGELL'S
ASTHMA AND CATARRH REMEDY.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Having struggled 20 years between life and death with Asthma or Phthisic, treated by eminent physicians, and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath. My sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this wonderful cure for Asthma and Catarrh, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in five minutes, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Please read the following condensed extracts from unsolicited testimonials, all of recent date.
Oliver V. R. Holmes, San Jose, Cal., writes: "I find the Remedy all and even more than represented. I receive instantaneous relief."
E. M. Carson, A. M., Warren, Kan., writes: "Was treated by eminent physicians of this country and Germany; tried the climate of different states—nothing afforded relief like your preparation."
T. E. Gates, County Treasurer, Philadelphia, Miss., writes: "Have used the Remedy. Would not live without it. Every one that uses it recommends it."
L. B. Phelps, P. M., Griggs, Ohio, writes: "Suffered with Asthma 40 years. Your medicine in 3 minutes does more for me than the most eminent physician did for me in 3 years."
H. C. Plumpton, Joliet, Ill., writes: "Send Catarrh Remedy at once. Cannot get along without it. I find it to be the most valuable medicine I have ever tried."
Geo. W. Brady, Nelson Co., Ky., writes: "I am using the Remedy. Gained 8 pounds in 3 weeks. Would not be without it."
Martin Fox, Little Falls, N. Y., writes: "Find Remedy excellent. Could not live without it."
We have many other hearty testimonials of cure or relief, and in order that all sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Hay Fever, and kindred diseases may have an opportunity of testing the value of the Remedy we will send to any address trial package free of charge. Address,
J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Proprietors,
Wholesale Druggists, Wooster, Wayne Co., Ohio. Full size box by mail $1.00.
June 18 1886-1y

J. G. HEALEY,
Fashionable Boot & Shoe Maker,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Mr. Healey is turning out some of the finest custom-made work ever seen in Smethport, and at prices that are positively lower than the same class of goods have ever been sold for in this locality. He handles nothing but the very best stock of uppers that can be obtained, embracing all the latest styles for fall and winter wear. If you intend getting a pair of custom made boots or shoes for fall wear, be sure and call and examine his work. It will be to your interest to do so.
Shop on Main street, next door to Wells' drug store.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 6, 1886-y1.

F. J. VICKERY,
DEALER IN
FLOUR, FEED,
MEAL AND GRAIN,
AT HIS MILL IN
Smethport, Pa.
Fresh Feed and Meal of the best quality constantly on hand which will be sold at the
LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.
After this date all goods must be paid for on delivery. We propose to SELL FOR CASH and at CASH PRICES.
F. J. VICKERY.
Smethport, Oct. 9th, 1885.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET.
Wolesale and Retail
—FOR A—
Nice Piece of Meat,
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.
J. F. ROONEY.

U. B. Mutual Aid!
This Company received its charter March 11, 1869. It has paid to widows and orphans IN CASH
$4,474,000!
Up to the present time. The Company is known as the
MOST RELIABLE
One to insure in. It has always paid its losses
IN FULL
—AND—
PROMPTLY.
"I have paid $8,000 of this Company's money to beneficiaries in this county, since I have been its agent, as follows:
To the representatives of
S. B. Sartwell, Smethport, - $5,000.
Mrs Geo Welker, Kane, - $1,000.
Mr. Wm. Fitzpatrick, " - $1,000.
Mr. Michael Burke " - $1,000.
The latter was killed within eleven days from the date of his insurance which cost him only $9.60.
C. A. BURDICK, Agent.
Smethport, Dec. 22, 1885.

Desirable Hotel Property
FOR SALE.
THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with. Any one desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping, will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress,
MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.
Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886. tf

F. C. OLDS,
At his store in
FARMERS' VALLEY, PA.
is prepared to supply his customers with
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Crockery, and all other goods required for family use or to keep soul and body together at figures that will astonish
The Natives!
He keeps on hand always the choicest brands of Flour, Feed, &c., and his Buckwheat can't be beat in the Universe. Smethport people will save money by taking a short ride of four miles over a lovely road and buy their goods for less money than they can buy at home.
Farmers' Valley, Nov. 20, 1884. 48-1y

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

Trade Mark. QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. P

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—other Iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 52y1

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

In order to enrich the blood, and thus impart fresh vigor to an enfeebled system, stimulate flagging digestion with the national invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, by infusing energy into the operations of the Stomach, promotes, nay, insures thorough digestion and assimilation, and consequent nutrition. A gain in appetite, vigor and flesh, is invariably found to follow a course of this deservedly popular tonic, which is moreover, a genuine preventive of malarial fevers. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

Chick-chick-er-re-kee

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

Prevents Croup, Prevents Gapes, Prevents Cholera, Prevents Egg-Eating, Prevents Laying Soft Eggs, Makes Hens Lay.

IT IS NO POWDER. IT IS NO MEDICINE.

It Sells for Five Cents Per Pound, in Boxes.

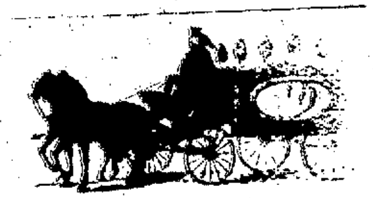
Chick-chick-er-re-kee poultry food and preventive of disease for poultry, the great egg food, produces eggs prodigiously and is good for the health of the fowling. It is the first article of its kind ever Patented in the United States, Canada and England. Try it. It costs only five cents per pound. It is no powder. Chickens will eat it. That ought to convince you that it is good. If your Grocer, Druggist, Hardware or Country Storekeeper will not get it for you, send me one dollar, and I will ship you a twenty pound box by freight, or one hundred pounds for five dollars. A large box will cost you no more freight than a small box. Attend to your poultry, if you want to make a profit out of them, just the same as you attend to your land. Unless you manure your land it will not pay you. Just so with poultry; you must give them something besides food. They must have material to answer for grinders, and material for the egg. If you feed Chick-chick-er-re-kee (egg food) every day you will never have any sick chickens, and your hens will lay eggs when otherwise they would not. You will never do without it after a fair trial. Do not pay twenty-five or fifty cents a pound for medicine to feed your poultry when you can get a better article from your storekeeper at five cents a pound. Don't be a clam; try it. Manufactured in the United States only by

S. S. MYERS, Patentee,
129 N. Front St., PHILAD'A, PA.

See what the Secretary of the Interstate Poultry and Pet Stock Association, of Cobden, Illinois, says:

August 1, 1886.

S. S. MYERS.
Dear Sir:—I have used some of your Chick-chick-er-re-kee (Poultry Food). I am satisfied that it increases the egg production of my flock.
A. A. COWDERY.

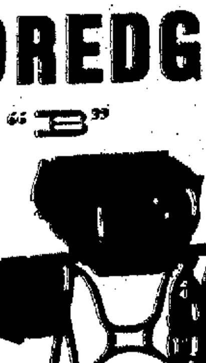


Specht & Susse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

FIRST PREMIUM, PHILADELPHIA.
Grand Prize Medal, Paris, 1878.
DREYDOPPEL'S BORAX SOAP
Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Mfr., 208 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THE
ELDREDGE
"B"
SEWING MACHINE
WITH
Automatic Self-threading Cylinder Shuttle.



No. 5.

The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee of being the BEST that can be MADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO,
363 and 365 WABASH AVE.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

AN EXTINCT RACE.

INTERESTING RELICS OF THE MOUND-BUILDERS FOUND IN GEORGIA.

The region around Scull Shoals was a favorite haunt of the red man, as evidenced by the tumuli on the river and creek banks and the relics of their handiwork that bestrew the ground. Every field in this locality is rich in pottery, arrowheads and other indestructible implements formed by their crude skill. Just across the river from Mr. Fambrough's stand three large mounds, while a number of smaller ones found on the creek bottoms. Mr. Morton tells us that the large mounds were evidently intended as a fortification, for many years ago, after a freshet had carried away the soil around them down into the clay, a black circle of decayed wood was seen, showing where timbers had been driven into the ground and rotted off. This stockade perhaps even antedated the Indian race, as these people could not tell who erected these immense piles of earth. Mr. Morton says that after that freshet Indian relics could have been gathered by the cart-load. He saw several pieces of flint, shaped like a saucer, but hollowed on both sides, of different colors cut and polished as smooth as glass. With the rude implements that the aborigines had, it is a mystery to know how they fashioned their vessels. The ground around these mounds is now a pasture and covered with Bermuda grass, and relics are not so easily found as heretofore. There is a small mound on Rose Creek that is cultivated, and the plow here often turns up the quaintest finds, that are destroyed or thrown aside, as Indian relics are so common in this section that they are not appreciated. Not far from this smaller mound are some rocks filled with curious shaped holes, made by the Indians. Some were evidently intended as mortars, in which to pour their corn, while others seemed to be moulds, in which to form spoons and other implements. These cavities in rocks are numerous in this section, and near them are always found beads, pottery, stone implements, and other articles. The ground near one of these mortised rocks was strewn with human teeth. It must been the place of business of an Indian tooth-carpenter. At a famous wash-hole near old Scull Shoals are a set of stone steps, about the length and dimensions of stairs and perfectly smooth and regular, beginning on the bank and leading down to the bottom of the river. They are evidently the work of some extinct race of men, but for what purpose they were fashioned no one can surmise. We did not see these steps, but several reliable gentlemen told us of their existence. A horrible massacre once occurred at Scull Shoals, across the river in Greene county, that is still fresh in the minds of the people around here, and the site of the cabin occupied by the unfortunate family is still pointed out. The Oconee was then the boundary line between the white and Indian country, and on the east bank there resided an industrious family named Thrasher, related to the people still living in Oconee county by the name. There was frequent trouble between the whites and Indians, as both races were constantly crossing the border and committing depredations. Some lawless whites once crossed into the Indian country and committed several cold-blooded murders that stirred up the savage blood of these people. In retaliation a band of them crossed the river at Scull Shoals and fell upon and murdered and scalped the Thrasher family, five in number, and escaped across the river. After the murder the Indians stopped at a large rock near the roadside, still pointed out, and cleaned and loaded anew their guns. The pursuers that followed found the rags and pieces of wadding they had used for this purpose. An Indian trail once led across the shoals, for in those days the river could be here crossed by stepping from rock to rock without even wetting the feet. Gen. Clark, when pursuing the Indians that culminated in the battle of Jack's Creek, crossed with his troops here. —Athens (Ga.) *Banner*.

A JOCKEY'S SALARY AT $10,000 A YEAR.

A few days ago the *Tribune* referred to the fact that last fall Pierre Lorillard had offered $10,000 a year for the services of the great colored jockey, Isaac Murphy, but was unable to obtain them because E. L. Baldwin, the California turfman, had previously secured a contract with Murphy to ride during the year 1886. Murphy's contract with Baldwin called for $6,000 a year, and in addition to this Ed. Corrigan had the second call on Murphy, at a liberal figure, with the right to put him up in any race in which he could ride whenever he was not given a mount by Baldwin regardless of whether or not Baldwin started a horse in the race. Under this arrangement Murphy will probably earn about $8,000 this season. Next year he will probably earn the munificent sum of $12,000, for Thursday afternoon, when he had ridden Estrella to victory in the Englewood stakes, Mr. Baldwin engaged him for the of season 1887 at a salary of $10,000, with the privilege of giving a second call to Mr. Corrigan or whoever he sees fit to engage with for that class of service.

"Lucky" Baldwin stops at the Sherman House.

"Have you signed another contract with Murphy?" asked the reporter.

"No," said Mr. Baldwin, "I have not; but yesterday afternoon I engaged him verbally for the season of 1887. It was before witnesses, which is just as good as a signature, and for that matter his word is sufficient."

"What salary will he get?"

"I am going to pay him the largest salary that ever was paid to a jockey. It is, as I told him, more than I think any stable can afford to pay, but I am determined to try it for one year anyhow, and see whether I could stand it or not. I am going to pay him $10,000 a year, and that and his other mounts will make him average about $1,000 each month for the year."

"Will Mr. Corrigan continue to have a second call on him?"

"That I don't know. They will arrange that next spring, I suppose."—*Chicago News*.

HOTEL clerk (to farmer)—Will you register, please?

Farmer—Will I do what?

Clerk—Register. Sign your name in this book.

Farmer—Not much, young feller. You don't get me to sign my name on no paper. I've been beat oncet and that's 'nough.

SCENE in hotel twenty-five years hence:

Guest to Porter—Can you tell me what time it is?

Porter—Yes, sir. It's half-past twelve. That'll cost you fifty cents, please.—*Merchant Traveler.*

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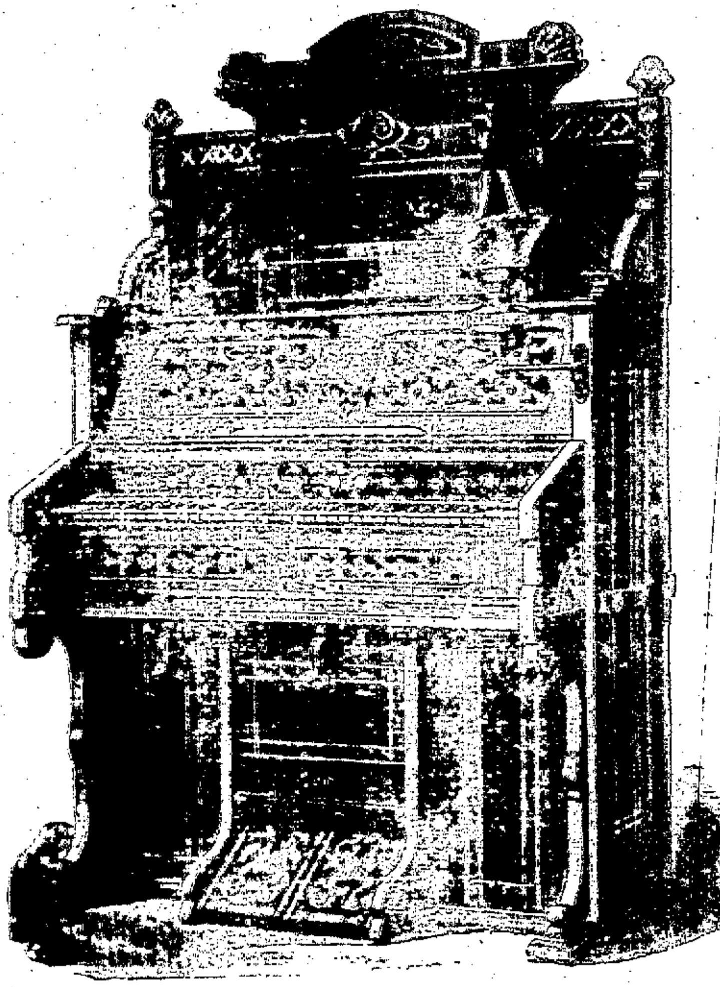

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WHAT TO TEACH OUR DAUGHTERS.

At a social gathering some one proposed this question: "What shall I teach my daughter?" The following replies were handed in:

Teach her that 100 cents make a dollar.

Teach her how to arrange the parlor and the library.

Teach her how to say "No" and mean it, or "Yes" and stick to it.

Teach her how to wear a calico dress and to wear it like a queen.

Teach her how to sew on buttons, darn stockings and mend gloves.

Teach her how to dress for health and comfort as well as for appearance.

Teach her to cultivate flowers and keep the kitchen garden.

Teach her to make the neatest room in the house.

Teach her to have nothing to do with intemperate or dissolute young men.

Teach her that tight lacing is uncomely as well as injurious to health.

Teach her to regard the morals and habits, and not money, in selecting her associates.

Teach her to observe the old rule: "A place for everything, and everything in its place."

Teach her that music, drawing and painting are real accomplishments in the home, and are not to be neglected if there be time and money for their use.

Teach her the important truism: That the more she lives within her income the more she will save, and the farther she will get away from the poor house.

Teach her that a good, steady church-going mechanic, farmer, clerk or teacher without a cent is worth more than forty loafers or non-producers of broadcloth.

Teach her to embrace every opportunity for reading, and to select such books as will give her the most useful and practical information in order to make the best progress in earlier as well as later home and school life.—*Charleston (S.C.) Dispatch.*

THE GUERNSEY BREEDERS.

The monthly meeting of the Guernsey Breeders' Association was held recently at the rooms of the Philadelphia Agricultural Society, No. 244 South Third street. President Wm. M. Paul, of New Jersey in the chair. William Willets, of Roslyn, L. I., and E. D. Warner, of Kansas were elected members.

The President read a letter from Guernsey, which stated that the stock is improving and advancing in price.

Information was given that at the fair in Boston a Guernsey took the first prize over all other animals for being the best butter dairy cow.

The question for discussion "What is the most profitable method of feeding?" was treated by Mr. Harvey. The debate proved that the general opinion was that it is better to cut up the fodder, as then it will be eaten. It should also be wet and allowed to stand at least twelve hours before using. If it be eaten immediately after wetting, however, warm water should be used.

Willis P. Hazard said that his observation had taught him to regard corn, oats and bran with cut hay and stalks as the best articles of diet, to be mixed in winter time with linseed meal and carrots. He severely denounced the use of slop for food as being injurious because of its indigestibility. Hot feeding he also said was detrimental to the teeth of the animals.

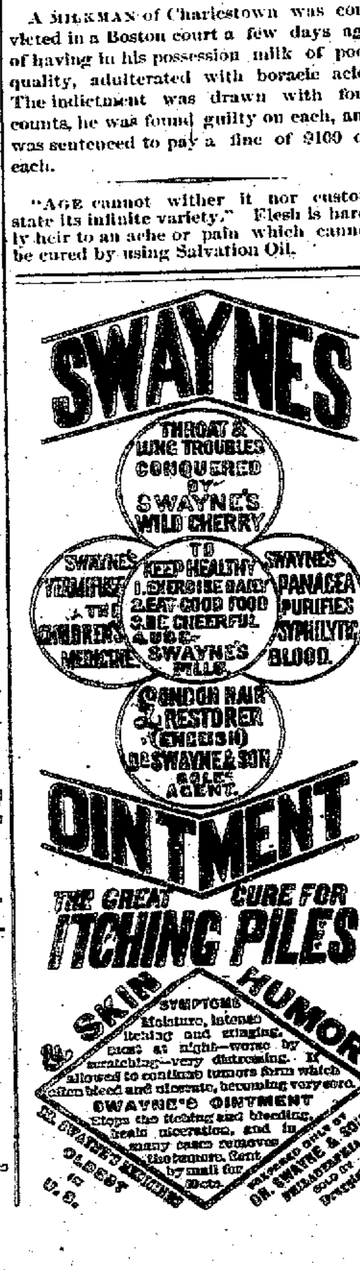
The Size of the Spider's Thread.

I have often compared the size of the thread spun by full grown spiders with a hair of my beard. For this purpose I placed the thickest part of the hair before the microscope, and from the most accurate judgment I could form, more than a hundred such threads placed side by side could not equal the diameter of one such a hair. If, then, we suppose such a hair to be of a round fort, it follows that ten thousand of the threads spun by the full grown spider, when taken together will not be equal in substance to the size of a single hair.

To this if we add that four hundred young spiders, at the time when they begin to spin their webs, are not larger than a full grown one, and that each of these minute spiders possesses the same organs as the larger ones, it follows that the exceedingly small threads spun by these little creatures must be still four hundred times slenderer, and consequently that four millions of these minute spider's threads cannot equal in substance the size of a single hair. And if we further consider of how many filaments or parts each of these threads consists, to compose the size we have been computing, we are compelled to cry out, O what incredible minuteness is here, and how little do we know of the works of Nature!—*Leuwenhoek; in* 1685.

A MILKMAN of Charlestown was convicted in a Boston court a few days ago of having in his possession milk of poor quality, adulterated with boracic acid. The indictment was drawn with four counts, he was found guilty on each, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 on each.

"AGE cannot wither it nor custom stale its infinite variety." Flesh is hardly heir to an ache or pain which cannot be cured by using Salvation Oil.



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THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES
SKIN HUMOR

"DEACON SMITH is reporting about town, Robinson, that you were out gunning last Sunday." "Well, Deacon Smith will get himself in trouble if he doesn't look out. It's a mistake." "I'm glad to hear you say so, Robinson. I didn't think you were a man to go gunning on Sunday." "No, sir, I did not go gunning on Sunday, and if necessary I've got the fish to prove it."—*Harper's Bazar*

"MY son had an abscess in his side, that discharged two quarts of matter. Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher cured him." J. F. Brooks, Plainesville, Ohio. n

Home Testimonials.

Mrs. Henry Gallup was teaching school in Norwich township last winter, and had been suffering from nervous sick headache a long time, and Miss Lydia Perry, of the same place, told her that there was no use in suffering so much when she could get a sure, simple remedy that she had tried and that had cured her, viz: Dennis' Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure, and one box of Indian Root Pills. She took the advice and now says that she is cured. Go thou and do likewise.

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Smethport, Pa., Aug. 4, '85.—tf.

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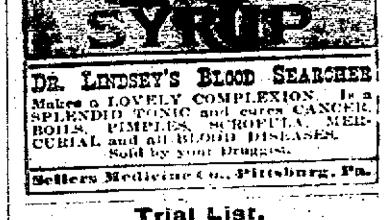
I have two thousand acres of valuable timber lands for sale, situate in Hamlin township, McKean county, Pa., known as the Wiggan Warrants, Nos. 5375 and 2470. Minerals, gas, oil, etc., reserved. D. A. Easterbrook, Esq., of Smethport, will show the lands to parties wishing to purchase. For further particulars address JOSEPH HOUSLER.

Emporium, or Lock Haven, Pa.

Vol. 22 19-tf



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Jan. 8 1886.-y1.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 31, 1886. Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:15 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 8:15 a. m., Washington 9:25 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

10:25 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

7:30 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:40 a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 7:10 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport. Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 10:25 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect May 30, 1886.

North'd			BUFFALO DIVISION.	South'd		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Ar. Lv.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 00	1 15	6 40	Buffalo	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 16	12 37	50	East Aurora	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 24	11 54	7 17	Sardinia Jun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 0	11 36	7 11	Arcade	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 10	11 42	6 52	Machias	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 46	11 31	6 40	Franklinville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 17	11 06	6 18	Hinsdale	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 58	10 47	5 50	Olean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 15	7 15		Bradford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	Lv. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
3 45	10 30		Portville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 21	10 08		Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 12	10 00		Larrabee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 46	9 37		Port Allegany	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 15	8 35		Emporium	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.		Lv. Ar.			
a.m.			Lv. Ar.			
3 30			Harrisburg	[illegible]		
11 20			Philadelphia	[illegible]		
8 00			New York	[illegible]		
11 20			Baltimore	[illegible]		
10 40			Washington	[illegible]		
p.m.			Lv. Ar.			

Trains leaving Buffalo 5:35 p. m. and arriving at Buffalo 8:40 a. m. run daily.

Additional Sunday Trains.—Leave Buffalo 9:30 a. m., arriving at Machias Jc. 12:15 p. m. Leave Machias Jc. 5:00 p. m., arriving at Buffalo at 7:25 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

Lv Northw'd		STATIONS.	Lv Southw'd	
P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.
3.10	9.35	Larrabee	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.00	9.15	Frisbee	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.45	9.00	Farmers Valley	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.33	8.40	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.13	7.20	Crosby	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.08	7.10	Colegrove	[illegible]	[illegible]
2.02	7.00	Hamlin	[illegible]	[illegible]
1.35	6.00	Clermont	[illegible]	[illegible]
P.M.	A.M.			

North'd.			ROCHESTER DIVISION.	South'd		
p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	ar. Lv.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 15	11 45	9 00	Rochester	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 02	10 32	8 47	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 55	10 45	8 40	Genesee Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 38	10 27	8 25	Scottsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 16	10 10	8 06	Avon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 06	10 00	7 47	Fowlerville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 00	9 53	7 40	York	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 45	9 36	7 22	Cuylerville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 31	9 30	7 10	Mt Morris	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 10	9 00	6 49	Tuscarora	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 08	8 53	6 40	Junction	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 36	8 25	a.m.	Portage	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 22	8 11		Wiscoy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 12	8 02		Fillmore	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 52	7 45		Caneadea	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 45	7 25		Belfast	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 12	7 02		Cuba	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 55	6 45		Hinsdale	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 35	6 25		Olean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.		lv ar			
		6 30	v Nunda ar	[illegible]		
	a.m.	a.m.	lv Swaines ar	[illegible]		

Narrow Gauge System.—Trains leave Olean for Bradford 7.20, 11.00 a. m., 5.30 p. m., arrive Olean 8.58 a. m., 5.55, 6.00 p. m. Leave Eldred for Bradford 7.10, 11.35 a. m., 5.30 p. m., arrive Eldred 8.30, [illegible] a. m., 5.05, 5.20 p. m. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7.00, [illegible] p. m. Arrive Bradford 11.25 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Sunday Trains.—Leave Olean 5.20 p. m., arrive Olean 11.00 a. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between Emporium and Philadelphia, on trains leaving Buffalo 2.40 p. m., arriving Buffalo 7.00 p. m.

☞ Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principle points.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Sup't.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. A'T'k. Agt.
No. 41, Exchange st., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Saturday, May 29, '86.

WESTWARD.			STATIONS.	EASTWARD.		
b	b	b				
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
5 20	10 43	8 30	ar. Bradford lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 58	10 19	7 50	Kenzua Ju.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 10	[illegible]	7 40	Aiken	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Simpson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 15	10 15	6 46	Smethport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 23	9 54	7 40	Rew City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 06	9 33		Rixford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 01	9 25		Duke Centre	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 44	9 11		Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 27	8 54		Bulls Mills	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 11	8 38		Ceres	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 57	8 24		Little Genesee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
			Bolivar Ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 46	8 15		Bolivar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 26	7 46		Allentown	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 50	7 13		lv Wellsville ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
			N. Y., L. E. & W.			
12 40	7 50		Hornellsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	6 26		Corning	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	5 48		Elmira	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	5 12		Waverly	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	4 26		Owego	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	3 23		Binghampton	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	8 00		New York	[illegible]	[illegible]	
	p.m.					

Sunday Trains leave Wellsville [illegible], Bolivar at 8 28, Ceres at 8 51, Eldred at [illegible], Duke Centre at 9 42, Rixford at 9 4[illegible], Rew City at 10 00, Smethport at 9 30, Simpson at [illegible], Aiken at 10 05, arriving at Bradford at [illegible].

Additional train leaves Wellsville, daily except sunday, at 5.25 p.m., arriving at Allentown at 5.45 and Bolivar at 6.15 p.m.

a—Runs daily.
b—Runs daily except sunday.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan. [illegible]

Westward.			Stations.	Eastward	
28	26			25	27
p.m.	a.m.			a.m.	p.m.
[illegible]	9 07		Ar. Cuba Lv.	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 30	7 35		Lv. Little Genesee ar	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 15	7 10		Bolivar	[illegible]	[illegible]

R. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Manager.
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company.

New Time Table, take effect Sunday, July 18, 1886.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD.			STATIONS. Eastern Time.	WESTWARD.		
Acc.	Exp	Mail		Mail	Exp	Acc.
p.m.	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	p.m.	a.m.
3 27	9 40	9 37	ar Rochester lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 02	9 04	9 09	Scottsville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
1 27	8 48	8 58	Mumford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
12 52	8 28	8 39	Leroy	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
12 05	8 06	8 22	Pavillion	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
11 33	7 56	8 10	Wyoming	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10 55	7 44	7 48	Warsaw	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10 20	7 33	7 35	Silver Lake Jun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 54	7 25	7 24	Gainesville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 20	7 17	7 16	Pike	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 11	7 06	7 05	Bliss	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 55	6 40	6 36	Farmersville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 15	6 28	6 21	Machias	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 20	6 10	6 00	Ashford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
a.m.	6 02	5 51	Ellicottville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 45	5 32	Bradford Junc.	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 40	5 27	lv Salamanca ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 33	5 17		[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 22	5 01	Carrollton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 12	4 47	Limestone	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	5 00	4 35	lv Bradford ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
	a.m.	2 15		[illegible]		
		2 03	Custer City	[illegible]		
		12 02	Johnsonb'g Jun.	[illegible]		
		11 40	Ridgway	[illegible]		
		10 47	Little Toby	[illegible]		
		10 30	Brockwayville	[illegible]		
		9 56	Falls Creek	[illegible]		
		9 50	DuBois	[illegible]		
		9 18	Sykes	[illegible]		
		8 59	Big Run	[illegible]		
		8 40	Punxsutawney	[illegible]		
		8 35	lv Clayville ar	[illegible]		

BUFFALO DIVISION.

EASTWARD.			STATIONS	WESTWARD.	
Exp	Mail	Exp		Mail	Exp
a.m.	p.m.			a.m.	p.m.
10 45	6 45		Ar Buffalo Lv	[illegible]	[illegible]
			William st. Dep		
10 09	6 07		Orchard Park	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 55	5 52		West Falls	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 42	5 32		Golden	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 12	[illegible]		Springville	[illegible]	[illegible]
8 45	[illegible]		West Valley	[illegible]	[illegible]
8 30	6 30		Ashford	[illegible]	[illegible]
a.m.	p.m.			a.m.	p.m.

Connections for east and west are made at Rochester with the New York Central and Hudson River R. R., and at Salamanca with the N. Y. P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, Meadville, Cincinnati, Chicago and the west, also with the Erie R. R. for Hornellsville, and eastern points, at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge system for all points in the oil regions; at Ridgway with Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for Emporium, Williamsport, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Connections are made at Buffalo with the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, Lockport, Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto, with L. S. & M. S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R., and Grand Trunk Railway for all points in Michigan and the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information can be procured at ticket office, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Sup't. ISAIAH S. EMERY, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, May 31, 1886.

AR. EASTW'D.		STATIONS.	LV WEST'D.
P.M.	P.M.		A.M.
6.55	1.18	Coudersport	[illegible]
6.51	1.14	Hammonds	[illegible]
6.43	1.06	Olmsted	[illegible]
6.37	1.00	Nelsons	[illegible]
6.30	12.53	Knowlton	[illegible]
6.23	12.45	Roulette	[illegible]
6.18	12.41	Pomeroy Bridge	[illegible]
6.10	12.33	Burtville	[illegible]
6.05	12.26	Silver Spring	[illegible]
5.56	12.19	Coleman	[illegible]
5.50	12.12	Port Allegany	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

REAL ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me on applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustee. tf.

Wellsboro, Pa. Dec. 14, 1878.